

Library of
ST. JOHN'S SEMINARY



BRIGHTON, MASSACHUSETTS

THE NEW YORK TRIBUNE

A FAMILY JOURNAL.

VOL. II. NEW YORK, SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 12, 1859. NO. 37.

CONTENTS.

Pages 1, 2 & 3.—The Confederate Chieftains; A Tale of the Irish Rebellion of 1641, by Mrs. J. Sadlier (continued). A Popular History of Ireland—From the Earliest Period to the Emancipation of the Catholics, by Thomas D'Arcy McGee, M.P.P., (continued). Dr. Cahill's Letter.

Pages 4 & 5.—Rev. Mr. O'Farrell's Second Lecture before the St. Patrick's Literary Association, Montreal. The War on the Irish Peasantry. Catholic Intelligence—Foreign and Domestic. Weekly Summary.

Pages 6 & 7.—Foreign and Home Miscellany.

Pages 8 & 9.—Ornamental Missionaries. The Napier Testimonial—Going and Coming. Bribery and Corruption in the Public Schools. Prophets, Publicists, and Freedom of the Press. Freedom of Conscience at the Naval Academy. Wonders of City Life. Free Homesteads for the People. The Child-Snatching Cases.

Page 10.—Poetry—Danger; The Boys; Benevolence. The Art of Suffering (continued). Irish Scenes and Scenery—Kilronan and the Grave of Caro'an; The Old Abbey of Loughrea.

Page 11.—Young Men's Catholic Institute, Jersey City. Our London and Paris Correspondence.

Page 12.—Our Washington Correspondence. Catholic Sunday Evening Lectures. St. Patrick's Literary and Debating Society, Hartford, Conn. Anniversary Obituaries of the Rev. P. McKenna. Meeting of Portuguese—Presentation. New York Markets, &c., &c.

Page 13.—Music—"The Old Thorn Tree."

Pages 14, 15 & 16.—Advertisements.

BUSINESS CARDS.

NATIONAL STOVE WORKS, at which are manufactured a great variety of COOK and HEATING STOVES, for Wood or Coal, adapted to every want in all parts of the world. SANFORD'S CELEBRATED PATENT PORTABLE CHALLENGE HEATER and FURNACE for warming with pure warm air, several rooms, with but one fire. Also, SANFORD'S MAMMOTH or GLOBE HEATER, a very powerful Heater for Stores, Factories, Railroad Depots, and every place where great heat is wanted. SANFORD, TRUSLOW & CO., 239 Water street. jan15 ly

LIFE-SIZE PHOTOGRAPHS in OIL, finished by the first Artists in superior style, at the **ROOT GALLERY**, No. 363 BROADWAY, corner of Franklin street. Daguerrotypes, Ambrotypes, &c., copied and colored, as well as from the life. A perfect likeness guaranteed. Daguerrotypes, Photographs, &c., taken daily in our well-known style of excellence. feb12 tf

T. LAMGAN, MATTRESS and BEDDING EMPORIUM, No. 105 BOWERY, between Grand and Hester streets, and 4 and 5 Essex Market, Grand street, New York. Branch Store, No. 80 FULTON STREET, Brooklyn. Best Live Geese Feathers always on hand. The trade supplied. jan29

GEORGE SAUNDERS' METALLIC TABLET RAZOR STROP. This, the genuine article, has never been equalled for producing the keenest possible edge to a razor. For sale by J. and S. SAUNDERS, No. 7 Astor House. jan29 ly

WILDER'S PATENT SALAMANDER SAFE. The Great Fire-Proof Safe of the World. Warranted free from dampness. B. G. WILDER & CO., No. 191 BROADWAY, corner of Dey street, New York. jan29

A T EVERDELL'S, WEDDING and VISITING CARDS, NOTES, &c. These celebrated Cards, splendidly engraved, can only be had—BROADWAY, corner Duane st. Orders by mail solicited. feb5 tf

ARRIVAL OF IRISH WHISKEY direct from WISE'S DISTILLERY. Connoisseurs pronounce it **Genuine Irish Whiskey** at last! 111. \$2 50 per gallon, 50c. per bottle—a perfect treat. GUINNESS PORTER, bottled by a celebrated Dublin house. In consequence of the difficulty of procuring GENUINE PORT WINE in the United States, OSBORN & CO., of Oporto, bottle the oldest vintages. Invalids may rely on getting it exactly as imported, by case or bottle, by JOHN MACULIFFE & CO., 43 NASSAU STREET, cor. of Liberty. ap17 3m

KIGGINS & KELLOGG, BLANK BOOK MANUFACTURERS, and Wholesale Dealers in BOOKS and STATIONERY, offer great inducements to the trade, at Nos. 123 and 125 WILLIAM STREET, between John and Fulton. ap17 3m

VENTILATING HEATING FURNACES, unequalled for Economy and Healthful Atmosphere. Sold at 117 BEEKMAN STREET, New York, by JAMES MACGREGOR. oct19 ly

STEVEN PHILBIN, GAS FITTING and FIXTURE WARE ROOMS, 707 BROADWAY, connecting with Plumbing Establishment, 331 Fourth street. oct19 tf

UNDER GARMENTS for the MILLION—MEN, WOMEN and CHILDREN—at McLAUGHLIN'S SHIRT and FURNISHING STORE 289 GREENWICH STREET, corner of Murray, New York. Shirts Made to Measure. jan15

[COPYRIGHT SECURED ACCORDING TO LAW.]

THE CONFEDERATE CHIEFTAINS; A TALE OF THE IRISH REBELLION OF 1641.

BY MRS. J. SADLIER.

CHAPTER VII.

"Yet hast thou thy vengeance—yet came there the morrow,
That shines out, at last, on the longest dark night—
When the sceptre that smote thee with slavery and sorrow,
Was shiver'd at once like a reed in thy sight."

Moore's Irish Melodies.

"He rose the first—he looms the morning star
Of the long, glorious, unsuccessful war—
England abhors him! Has she not abhor'd
All who for Ireland ventured life or word?
What memory would she not have cast away
That Ireland hugs in her heart's heart to-day?"

T. D. MCGEE.

A WEEK had produced unhop'd-for changes in Ulster. As if by magic, all the land had changed masters, and from Lough Sheelan's waters in O'Farrell's country,* to the shores of Lough Swilly and Lough Foyle, in the far north, the banners of the na-

* Now the county of Longford.

tive chiefs floated in triumph over fortress, tower, and town. In all the province of Ulster, from the green hills of Cavan to Antrim's rugged coast, with the simple exceptions of Derry, Carrickfergus and Enniskillen, there was not one stronghold in stranger hands. Over Charlemont and Dungannon, Benbub, Mountjoy, and Portmore, the Red Hand waved as in days of old, side by side with the royal banner of England, for it was Phelim O'Neill's proudest boast that he and his warred not against their sovereign, but only to resist the further aggressions of his government in Ireland, regarded by the whole Catholic body as traitors to the royal cause, as well as ruthless oppressors of themselves. Ever blindly attached to the house of Stuart, the native Irish were but too ready to make excuses to themselves for the ungrateful and perfidious conduct of Charles, and to throw the blame on his officials in Dublin, who were consequently the avowed objects of their undying hostility. Parsons and Borlase with their host of satellites constituted the actual scourge of Catholic Ireland at that day, and they, with the system of robbery and persecution which they represented, must be swept away, as the chieftains thought, before the king could carry out his merciful designs in their favor. Hence it was that the banner of England floated on the northern breeze wherever the native arms prevailed, and so it was all through what is strangely called the great Rebellion. But to return. Tyr-Owen, as I said, was Phelim's own—ay! every rod of it. Newry, and all the Ban country were subject once again to the ancient lords of Iveagh. The strong fort of Tanderagee was taken from the enemy by the brave O'Hanlons; the venerable city of Patrick, the Primatial See of Ireland, was captured by Phelim O'Neill after a fierce and protracted resistance; the gallant McDonnells of the Glynn did their duty well in Antrim, notwithstanding the threatening proximity of the Scotch garrison of Carrickfergus; the McMahons, roused to tenfold fury by the news of their brave Tanist's imprisonment, swept over their entire country, within the first few days of the insurrection, so that not one place of refuge remained to the enemy in all the county of Monaghan.

In Fermanagh, for a similar reason, the arm of vengeance fell with deadliest force. The Maguires were a stern and a warlike race, men of Spartan courage and iron will, and it grieved them sore to think that their lord should languish in dungeon vile when other clans marched to battle with their chieftains at their head.

When the news of Maguire's capture first reached his own domains, his brother Roderick assembled the men of his name who had not as yet joined Sir Phelim's army, and announced the disaster which had come upon them. A roar, or rather a mighty groan, was heard, like that of the angry ocean, when its waves are lashed into sudden fury,—the crowd heaved to and fro as though agitated by one common instinct, then all was ominously still, save the voice of one who cried aloud—

"What can be done, O Roderick, for the chieftain of our race?"

"Naught can we do," made the brother answer, in a sorrowful tone; "nought can we do, for Conner,—the fangs of the serpent are in his flesh, and while life is left him he will be their prey—justice neither he nor McMahon can expect, and word or act of ours were alike powerless on their behalf—to God's mercy, then, must we entrust them, hoping that ere it be too late, we may win freedom for them with our strong arms—but this can we do—" he paused and surveyed the breathless crowd with a kindling fiery glance—"an' we cannot save them from ignominy, torture, and, perhaps, death—we can gloriously revenge them—we can do what I am well assured they would wish us to do—yea, what will gladden their sorrowful hearts to hear—we can drive the foreign heard like swine from this land of ours—we can do unto them that which they have for ages done unto us—we will do our part of what needs must be done, if we would longer breathe God's air and live above ground!"

A wild shout of approbation denoted the kindred sentiments of the people, and the lake-shore resounded with the ancient war-cry of the Clan Maguire, announcing to the English garrison, shut up within the walls of Enniskillen, that all the country round was in open rebellion, that the fierce sept, whom even in repose they feared, were now girding on the weapons of war. And they did gird them on with a vengeance, and the Tanist kept this stern vow, for annals tell that Rory Maguire, "brother of the Lord Maguire," ruined and devastated the English possessions in Fermanagh, and carried fire and sword to the very walls of Enniskillen. He had an uncle, too, a valiant gentleman, one Lorcan More Maguire, who did good service all during those trying times, and between them they made Fermanagh too hot for the enemies of their race and creed. Lorcan was a great lover of the marvellous, and to him were made all the spiritual "warnings" and other like manifestations affecting the fate of the Maguires.

Accordingly, the news of his nephew's imprisonment had no sooner reached him than he declared it had all been foreshown him by dreams and divers remarkable omens, not to speak of the Banshee, whose doleful cries had been nightly ringing in his ears for weeks. And still her voice haunted his slumbers, Lorcan said, but her wail was mingled with beseechings for revenge, and the old man vowed she should have enough of it, or be his race "unwept" for ever more. And yet by a strange anomaly, characteristic, however, of the Irish people, there was comparatively little blood shed during that first memorable week even in Fermanagh. With the sole exception of Enniskillen—which, for want of artillery, the Irish were unable to take—every town and fortress in the county was seized by the Maguires, the well-filled barns of the strangers furnished provisions for the patriot soldiers, and their owners were most terribly frightened by the wild and vengeful threats which those who uttered them had no intention of carrying out. By a singular stretch of mercy and forbearance, English and Scotch Protestants were permitted to betake themselves, which they did in droves, to the sheltering walls of Enniskillen, Derry, or Carrickfergus, as the case might be, and instances were not wanting of their being allowed to take with them what valuables they could collect.*

In Cavan the O'Reillys were up and stirring, but their warfare was marked by that calm, yet firm moderation, which we have seen manifested in the speech and bearing of their chief on his first introduction to the reader. When once his mind was made up on the necessity, as well as justice of the war, no man entered into its details more minutely, or carried out its operations with greater energy than he. Still the gentleness of his nature gave a peculiar character to his share of the military transactions of the time, and even the most prejudiced Protestant historians bear honorable testimony to the clemency wherewith the O'Reillys of Cavan tempered the horrors of civil war in their part of the country. With Philip, their worthy chief, was associated in command his cousin Miles O'Reilly, who, at the time of the northern "rising," was High Sheriff of the county. This gentleman is specially mentioned as heading the first rising of the men of Breffny, and his gallant spirit sustained and cheered them on through many a trying scene of the eleven years' war. One of the first acts of the O'Reillys, after sending their quota to the general army, and taking possession of all the strongholds of their territory, was to restore the churches to their rightful owners, and this they did in the coolest and most business-like way imaginable. The usurping clergy were in every parish duly warned to quit without further notice, as the churches and glebes were required for the use of those whose fathers built them. Where any remonstrance was attempted or an appeal made to the pity of the unwelcome visitors, the latter generally cut the matter short with a peremptory order to pack up and go, saying it was only fair that they should have their turn of the hardship which God's anointed ministers had been made to endure for ages by them and their friends. The example set by these high-souled Breffny men was quickly followed throughout the province; the clergy of the people, hitherto wandering about on sufferance amongst their flocks, were now publicly installed in the glebe-houses, and the churches, so long profaned by heretical worship, were purified and solemnly opened again for the celebration of the divine mysteries.

Thus within the second week after the rising, the whole aspect of affairs was changed in Ulster; the native tribes were again in possession of the soil; the flags of their chieftains floated free over tower and town;—Religion, so long occult and concealed, now raised her stately head as of old, and planted her royal standard on the high places—in Ulster, at least, she was again "the city on the mountain" seen of all men;—the Cross, her beloved emblem, for ages hidden away in the caverns of the earth and the inaccessible fastnesses of the hills, was now brought forth in triumph and placed on the steeples and on the altars, amid the exulting shouts of the faithful people, and the loud hosannas of the clergy. It was a proud day when Hugh O'Neill, primate of Ireland, stood once more at the altar of Patrick on the holy hill of Ardmacha, and when Heber of Clogher appeared before the warlike clans of Uriel in full episcopal costume, and offered up for them in the cathedral which their own valor had recovered the divine sacrifice of the New Law. When we remember that these scenes were going on either simultaneously or in rapid succession all over the northern province, while the heretical clergy who had so long usurped the ancient seats of piety were hud-

* This was especially the case at the Castle of Lucan, taken by Sir Phelim O'Neill, of much-slandered memory, on which occasion the occupants of the fort were seen in broad day carrying off with them trunks of rich clothing, plate, and even money, the Irish forces looking on without offering to molest them.

dled together within the walls of the few fortresses remaining to their party in Ulster, we can imagine the wild enthusiasm of a people in whom the religious sentiment was stronger than all others, and in whose hearts the triumph or debasement of religion was ever inseparably associated with that of their country.

Of the chieftains who led the people almost everywhere to victory during those eventful weeks, Sir Phelim O'Neill holds the first place—the traditional reverence in which the name was held, the position he occupied amongst the native chiefs, and, above all, the fiery and impulsive vehemence of his character—set down as *valor* by his compatriots—placed him just where he desired to be, at the head of the Ulster forces. He had established his head quarters at Newry, a day or two after the general muster of the army, and thence he issued orders with supreme authority, commanding and countermanning as occasion required with that ceaseless activity which belonged to his character. From the upper borders of Breffny to the wild capes and headlands of Innisowen, from Slieve-Gullian and the Mourne Mountains, to the Western Marches, where Fermanagh stretched into Connaught, Sir Phelim's authority was recognized and his word obeyed as law; at his command castles and forts were stormed and taken, protection given, withheld or withdrawn, supplies levied, and commissions issued. Others of the chiefs, associated with O'Neill, might have, and undoubtedly had, abilities superior to his, but so sincere was their general devotion to the cause that no petty jealousy appears to have arisen amongst them—had they not been united heart and soul as one man under one head, their fair province could not have thrown off the shackles of ages in one single week, giving an example to the sister-provinces which in due time they followed.

Considering, then, the leading part which Sir Phelim O'Neill took in this magnificent revolution in the north, it is easy to understand the detestation with which he was regarded by the generation of robbers whom he dispossessed—very uncivilly, no doubt—of the lands and livings from which the lawful owners had been driven out to make room for their fathers in a bygone age. It was very unpleasant, to be sure, for the bloated "planters" of Ulster, to be forced to disgorge the six counties swallowed with so much unction in the days of bountiful King James, and little wonder it is if they looked upon Stout Phelim as a very ungracious leech. Hence the massacres and wanton cruelties which they delighted to lay to his charge, magnified by the traditional hatred of their descendants into the blackest and most atrocious crimes, so that Phelim O'Neill is represented to the world as a monster stained by every crime that can disgrace humanity. That he had a heart-hatred of English tyranny, and resented with all the intensity of a fierce and passionate nature the system of spoliation and religious persecution of which his whole race had been for centuries the victims, is as true as that the eight or ten first days of the war so actively carried on by him in Ulster were marked by no massacre or even personal outrage beyond what was incidental to the violent transfer of a whole province from one set of masters to another.

But, leaving this digression—which, after all, is no digression—let us see what has become of Rory O'Moore, and how the news of the Ulster rising is received in the other provinces. As yet all seemed quiet in Leinster, and the government proclamation, duly read in the proper places, and duly posted on church and other public doors, seemed to have the desired effect—the Palesmen were as peaceable and "well-affected" towards the powers that were as even Parson's heart could wish, when suddenly the border parts of the south were found to be in quite an alarming commotion, and before the loyal could tell what it meant within a mile or so of the then strong fortress of Ardee, almost within range of the guns, a suspicious gathering of the people was observed, occupying a decidedly suspicious position on the slope of one of the few hills in the vicinity—if hills we may call the occasional undulations of a vast plain. Rumors got afloat, and penetrated even to the English garrison of the Castle, that one of the rebel leaders was there in person, and, in great excitement, the governor, Sir Faithful Fortescue, dispatched a troop of horse, under the command of his lieutenant, Sir John Netterville, to ascertain whether the report were true, and, in any case, to send the people about their business, seeing that they had no business there.

When the young noble of the Pale approached the multitudinous assembly on the hill, he was much surprised to perceive them fully equipped with such arms as country people could improvise, to wit, pikes, bludgeons, scythes, and other such unsoldierly implements of warfare, and so unsightly did these appear that Netterville could not refrain from smiling, while his men laughed outright. There was that, however, in the resolute air of the peasants as they drew together at the approach of the cavalry, firmly grasping their formidable weapons, which instantly checked the unseasonable mirth of the soldiers, and made their leader himself look grave. He immediately ordered one of his troopers to the front with a white flag, calling out himself at the same time:

"Peace, peace, good people!—we come not as enemies!—who is in command amongst ye?"

"An old acquaintance of yours, Sir John Netterville!" said a gentleman in a Spanish hat and an Irish cloak, advancing from a farm-house in the centre of the crowd, the people giving way respectfully as he passed. It was no other than our friend Watty, the drunken sailor of the Liffey, though Perry would have had some difficulty in recognizing him, as he exchanged a graceful salute with the royal officer.

"What! Roger O'Moore! or do mine eyes play me false?" the latter cried in amazement.

"Surely no, Sir John!" said O'Moore with his bland smile; "methinks those gracious orbs of thine were much at fault, an'

they knew not my lineaments!—how fares the good lord your father."

"Well in body, Roger," replied Netterville with a meaning smile, "but wofully afflicted in spirit because of the doings of these—ahem!" he stopped abruptly, and glanced at the motley array before him.

"I understand you, Sir John," said O'Moore in Irish, and he spoke with a bitterness all unusual; "I heard of my lord Netterville, with the other chief men of the Pale, hastening many days since to offer their services at the Castle—they asked for arms, too, it would seem, to use against their poor countrymen of the same faith, who are fighting *their* battle as well as their own—laugh! they stink in our nostrils, those magnates of the Pale—for all many of them *were* my good friends and kinsmen—inasmuch as that, with noble blood in their veins, and the profession of faith on their lips, they crouch like hounds at the feet of those who have wronged the Catholics of this nation beyond forgiveness, as beyond reparation—yea! who are sworn to cut us off root and branch—ah! Sir John Netterville! I shame to hear of these craven doings, and trust me! my heart is sore oppressed with grief to see *you* in such livery—you, of whom I had better hopes!"

"So said my Lord Moore but yester-eve," cried Sir John with a gay laugh, speaking fluently the same tongue. "He and his family are guests with us in the Castle yonder—fearing, God wot, to trust the strength of his own walls—he seems to have no great opinion of my loyalty, for, as I was saying, he told me over night, as you did but now, that he had thought me a loyal gentleman and a true son of a noble father—'faith an' I am doubted on every side, I must e'en doubt myself—"

"Sir John Netterville!" said O'Moore, advancing a step or two with outstretched hand, "what am I to think—what brings you hither in such guise if, indeed, you be what my heart would fondly hope?"

"Stand back, Roger! not a step farther, an' you value my head and your own! For your thoughts of me, I would have them favorable—what brought me hither was to disperse this tumultuous gathering—so the order runs—an' you take a friend's advice, ye will move from here, and thereby show that I did my errand—but hark you, Roger! keep your men together, and march northward—a little way beyond the borders into Farney—there let them remain in arms till you have concerted measures with those you know in the far north!"

"Thanks, Sir John, thanks! That course is surely safest and best—but you?"

"Oh! leave me to my own wits"—and again Netterville laughed as he turned his rein, and made a sign to his subordinates to ride on—"suffice it for the present, that I *feel* as you do, and will *act* accordingly, when occasion serves, so help me God and my good patron St. John!—nay, doubt me not, Roger!—I have plans in my head of which you may hear ere long to your satisfaction—but name me not in the councils of your friends—the time is not yet come—farewell! and I pray you to bear this in mind, that all the Catholic gentlemen of the Pale are not so pliant, or so oblivious of past and present wrong as my honored father and his peers—*would seem to be!*"

The last words were uttered in a tone so significant that O'Moore could not help laying them up for future reflection. One doubt, however, remained to be solved.

"A word with you, Sir John," he called after Netterville, in a subdued tone, "I am to conclude that your people do not understand our language—but how is it that you seem to have no fear of exciting their suspicions by such lengthened parley with me?"

"Why, man! from the distance at which we stood," said the other, riding back a few yards, "they would have had good lugs an' they heard what passed—for the rest I have no fears—not one of them would harm a hair of my head for Lord Moore's estate! go your ways, Roger, and God have you in care till we meet again—by then you may know many for friends whom you now, perchance, esteem as foes!"

"Heaven grant it be so!" murmured O'Moore, as he gazed a moment after the gallant cortege, his eyes resting with pride and no small degree of hope on the light and graceful form of the young Norman noble. Many questions were by this time buzzing in his ears, from the curious and eager listeners around him, and to answer them satisfactorily he took the principal men amongst them into the farm-house before-mentioned, where, after a short consultation, the march into McMahon's friendly country was agreed upon, until such time as orders could be received from head-quarters. It is needless to say that while O'Moore rode post-haste to join the northern chieftains at Newry, the sturdy Louth men were welcomed with joyful acclamation by their neighbors "over the border," in the Irish country, who naturally hailed their accession as the first instalment from the Pale.

On his way from Ardee to Newry, O'Moore's patriot heart was gladdened by the tidings that Longford and Leitrim were up in arms—Leinster and Connaught were at length stirred into action, though as yet only on their outskirts. "I knew the O'Farrells would not long remain inactive," said O'Moore to a Louth gentleman, who, with two of his followers, accompanied him to the camp; "I knew they would speedily snap their chain, for all their officious loyalty—loyalty, indeed! defend us, heaven! from the loyalty which is treason to our bleeding country! But the O'Farrells were in former times such very loyal gentlemen that they must needs prove their adhesion to the government by fighting their best against Hugh O'Neill, for which, forsooth! they received government commendation, together with a small matter of toleration, by virtue of which they have retained some shreds of their ancient patrimony—they have lately got some kicks and buffets from the Castle-folk, which, most like, spurred them on to make cause with us."

"Ay, marry!" said the Louth man, "I have ever heard the O'Farrells, of Longford, marvellously well spoken of within the Pale—good Lord, Mr. O'Moore! what may that mean?" He pointed as he spoke to a bulky object suspended from a tree some twenty yards before them. O'Moore answered not, but rode forward at a more rapid pace, closely followed by the others, till he reached the object in question. It was the body of a man comfortably clad in the English costume.

"It is e'en one of the blood-hounds of the law," said O'Moore with indifference, that was partly assumed, "and look!" pointing to a printed paper on the breast of the corpse, "look you, there is the insolent proclamation lately issued from the Castle—he would read it, doubtless, for some of these fierce border chieftains! methinks that will be the last of such readings this side the border!"

"It is an awful sight!" said Callan, with a heavy sigh; "after all, Mr. O'Moore, war is a direful trade to take up!"—and he spurred his horse to a gallop so as to get out of the sight of the hateful object.

"What, man," cried O'Moore, rather more sternly than was his wont, "you must, ere now, be well used to such sights, or there be no 'Popish recusants' in our country. I warrant me, these gallant gentlemen will teach them to dance to another tune ere long, and moreover, to keep their proclamations for those who value them!"

They were here challenged by a warder from the battlements of a castellated building, some perches from the high road, and his husky voice made the Palesmen start. But O'Moore made answer quickly in Irish, telling who they were and on what business, when a prompt "Pass on, in God's name!" sent the travellers on their journey with renewed hope and confidence. Even the half-fearful Louth man exclaimed in a cheerful tone:

"Marry, but times *are* changing—something *may* come of it yet!"

"Never doubt it, man, never doubt it," cried O'Moore, slapping him gaily on the shoulder; "every step you take now is on free soil, and by the time you reach O'Neill's camp, you will be as sure of victory for our arms as I am!"

While O'Moore and his companions were thus beguiling the weary way to Newry, exchanging friendly greetings ever and anon with straggling parties from Neill's force, the brave O'Rourke, of Western Breffny, were rapidly clearing their ancient territory of the savage brood of vipers who had been so long preying on their life-blood. One of the most atrocious miscreants of the robber-race, Sir Frederick Hamilton, was, unhappily for that county, located in Leitrim, in the midst of princely possessions, which, of right, belonged to the plundered O'Rourkes, and his stately mansion of Manor Hamilton was nothing better than a den of marauders, who, under pretence of keeping the Papists in subjection, periodically issued forth and committed all manner of depredations (of which robbery was the least offensive) on the unoffending natives. Any attempt at resistance had hitherto but provoked still greater cruelty and oppression, for Hamilton and his hell-hounds, as the people called them, were far too useful to the Lords Justices to be restrained in their harmless sport of robbing, torturing and murdering such illicit animals as Papists. What fell out in Breffny-O'Rourke in those days of retribution we shall presently see.

(To be continued.)

[COPYRIGHT SECURED ACCORDING TO LAW.]

A POPULAR HISTORY OF IRELAND.

FROM THE EARLIEST PERIOD, TO THE EMANCIPATION OF THE CATHOLICS.

By Thomas D'Arcy McGee, M.P.

CHAPTER VII.

KINGS OF THE EIGHTH CENTURY.

THE kings of the eighth century are Congall II. (surnamed Kenmare), who reigned seven years; Feargal, who reigned ten years; Forgatah, Kenneth, Flaherty, respectively one, four, and seven years; Hugh V. (surnamed Allan), nine years; Donald III., who reigned (A. D. 739-759) twenty years; Nial II. (surnamed Nial of the Showers), seven years; and Donough I., who reigned thirty-one years, A. D. 766-797. The obituaries of these kings show that we have fallen on a comparatively peaceful age, since of the entire nine but three perished in battle. One retired to Armagh and one to Iona, where both departed in the monastic habit; the others died either of sickness or old age.

Yet the peaceful character of this epoch is but comparative, for in the first quarter (A. D. 722), we have the terrible battle of Almain, between Leinster and the Monarch, in which 30,000 men were stated to have engaged, and 7,000 to have fallen. The monarch, who had double the number of the Leinster Prince, was routed and slain, *apropos* of which we have a Bardic tale told, which almost transports one to the far East, the simple lives and awful privileges of the Hindoo Brahmins. It seems that some of King FEARGAL's army, in foraging for their fellows, drove off the only cow of a hermit, who lived in seclusion near a solitary little chapel called Killin. The enraged recluse, at the very moment the armies were about to engage, appeared between them, regardless of personal danger, denouncing ruin and death to the monarch's forces. And in this case, as in others, to be found in every history, the prophecy, no doubt, helped to produce its own fulfilment. The malediction of men, dedicated to the service of God, has often routed hosts as gallant as were marshalled on the field of Almain.

FEARGAL's true immediate successors met a similar fate—death in the field of battle—after very brief reigns, of which we have no great events to record.

FLAHERTY, the next who succeeded, after a vigorous reign of seven years, withdrew from the splendid cares of a crown, and passed the long remainder of his life—thirty years—in the habit of a monk at Armagh. The heavy burthen which he had cheerfully laid down, was taken up by a Prince, who combined the twofold character of poet and hero. HUGH THE VTH (surnamed Allan), the son of FEARGAL, of whom we have just spoken, was the very opposite of his father, in his veneration for the privileges of holy persons and places. His first military achievement was undertaken in vindication of the rights of those, who were unable by arms to vindicate their own. Hugh Roin, Prince of the troublesome little principality of Ulidia (Down), though well stricken in years and old enough to know better, in one of his excursions had forcibly compelled the clergy of the country through which he passed to give him free quarters, contrary to the law everywhere existing. Congus, the Primate, jealous of the exemptions of his order, complained of this sacrilege in a poetic message addressed to Hugh Allan, who, as a Christian and a Prince, was bound to espouse his quarrels. He marched into the territory of the offender, defeated him in battle, cut off his head on the threshold of the Church of Faughard, and marched back again, his host chanting a war song composed by their leader.

In this reign died Saint Gerald of Mayo; an Anglo-Saxon Bishop, and apparently the head of a colony of his countrymen, from whom that district is ever since called "Mavo of the Saxons." The name, however, being a general one for strangers from Britain about that period, just as Dane became for foreigners from the Baltic in the next century, is supposed to be incorrectly applied: the colony being, it is said, really from Wales, of old British stock, who had emigrated rather than live under the yoke of their victorious Anglo-Saxon Kings. The descendants of these Welshmen are still to be traced, though intimately intermingled with the original Belgic and later Milesian settlers in Mayo, Sligo, and Galway—thus giving a peculiar character to that section of the country, easily distinguishable from all the rest.

Although Hugh V. did not imitate his father's conduct towards ecclesiastics, he yet felt bound by all-ruling custom to avenge his father's death. In all ancient countries the kinsmen of a murdered man were both by law and custom the avengers of his blood. The members of the Greek *phratry* of the Roman *fatria*, or *gens*, of the Germanic and Anglo-Saxon *gild*, and of the mediæval sworn *commune*, were all solemnly bound to avenge the blood of any of their brethren, unlawfully slain. So that the repulsive repetition of reprisals, which so disgust the modern reader in our old annals, is by no means a phenomenon peculiar to the Irish state of society. It was in the middle age and in early times common to all Europe, to Britain and Germany, as well as to Greece and Rome. It was, doubtless, under a sense of duty of this sort, that Hugh V. led into Leinster a large army (A. D. 733), and the day of Ath-Senaid fully atoned for the day of Almain. Nine thousand of the men of Leinster were left on the field, including most of their chiefs; the victorious monarch losing a son, and other near kinsmen. Four years later, he himself fell in an obscure contest near Kells, in the plane of Meath. Some of his quartrains have come down to us, and they breathe a spirit at once religious and heroic—such as must have greatly endeared the Prince who possessed it to his companions in arms. We are not surprised, therefore, to find his reign a favorite epoch with the after Bards and Story-tellers.

The long and prosperous reign of Donald III. succeeded (A. D. 739 to 759). He is almost the only one of this series of Kings of whom it can be said that he commanded in no notable battle. The annals of his reign are chiefly filled with ordinary accidents, and the olists of the learned. But its literary and religious record abounds with bright names and great achievements, as we shall find when we come to consider the education and missionary fruits of Christianity in the eighth century. While on a pilgrimage to Durrow, a famous Columbian foundation in the then Meath, and present King's County, Donald III. departed this life, and in Durrow, by his own desire, his body was interred.

Nial II. (surnamed of the Showers), son to FEARGAL and brother of the warrior-Bard, Hugh V. was next invested with the white wand of sovereignty. He was a prince less warlike and more pious than his elder brother. The *soubriquet* attached to his name is accounted for by a Bardic tale, which represents him as another Moses, at whose prayer food fell from heaven, in time of famine. Whatever "showers" fell or wonders were wrought in his reign, it is certain that after enjoying the kingly office for seven years, Nial resigned, and retired to Iona, there to pass the remainder of his days in penance and meditation. Eight years he led the life of a monk in that sacred Isle, where his grave is one of those of "the three Irish Kings," still pointed out in the cemetery of the Kings. He is but one among several Princes, his cotemporaries, who had made the same election. We learn in this same century, that Cellach, son of the King of Connaught, died in Holy Orders, and that Bec, Prince of Ulidia, and Ardgal, son of a later King of Connaught, had taken the "crosstaff" of the pilgrim, either for Iona, or Armagh, or some more distant shrine. [Pilgrimages to Rome and even to Jerusalem seem to have begun even before this time, as we may infer from St. Adamnan's work on the situation of the Holy Places, of which Bede gives an abstract.

The reign of Donogh I. is the longest and the last among the Kings of the eighth century (A. D. 776 to 797). The Kings of Ireland had now not only abandoned Tara, but one by one the other royal residences in Meath as their usual place of abode. As a consequence a local sovereignty sprung up in the family of O'Melaghlin, a minor branch of the ruling race. This house developing its power so unexpectedly, and almost always certain

to have the national forces under the command of a Patron Prince at their back, were soon involved in quarrels about boundaries, both with Leinster and Munster. King Donogh, at the outset of his reign, led his forces into both principalities, and without battle received their hostages. Giving hostages—generally the sons of the chiefs—was the usual form of ratifying any treaty. Generally also, the Bishop of the district, or its most distinguished ecclesiastic, was called in as witness of the terms, and both parties were solemnly sworn on the relics of Saints—the Gospels of the Monasteries or Cathedrals—or the croziers of their venerated founders. The breach of such a treaty was considered "a violation of the relics of that saint," whose name had been invoked, and awful penalties were expected to follow so heinous a crime. The hostages were then carried to the residence of the King, to whom they were entrusted, and while the peace lasted, enjoyed a parole freedom, and every consideration due to their rank. If of tender age they were educated with the same care as the children of the household. But when war broke out their situation was always precarious, and sometimes dangerous. In a few instances they have even been put to death, but this was considered a violation of all the laws both of hospitality and chivalry; usually they were removed to some strong secluded fort, and carefully guarded as pawns to be played off, according to the chances and changes of the war. That Donogh preferred negotiation to war, we may infer by his course towards Leinster and Munster, in the beginning of his reign, and his "kingly parole" at a later period (A. D. 783) with FLACHNA, of Ulidia, son of that over-exacting Hugh Roin, whose head was taken from his shoulders at the Church door of Faughard. This "kingly parole" was held on an island off the Methian shore, called afterwards "King's Island." But little good came of it. Both parties still held their own views, so that the satirical poets asked what was the use of the island, when one party "would not come upon the land, nor the other upon the sea?" However, we must all agree with King Donogh, that war is the last resort, and is only to be tried when all other means have failed.

Twice during this reign, the whole island was stricken with panic, by extraordinary signs in the heavens, of huge serpents coiling themselves through the stars, of fiery bolts flying like shuttles from one side of the horizon to the other, or shooting downward directly to the earth. These atmospheric wonders were accompanied by thunder and lightning so loud and so prolonged that men hid themselves for fear in the caverns of the earth. The fairs and markets were deserted by buyers and sellers; the fields were abandoned by the farmers; steeples were rent by lightning, and fell to the ground; the shingled roofs of churches caught fire and burned the whole building. Shocks of earthquake were also felt, and round towers and cyclopien masonry were strewn in fragments upon the earth. These visitations first occurred in the second year of Donogh, and returned again in 783. When, in the next decade, the first Danish descent was made on the coast of Ulster (A. D. 794), these signs and wonders were superstitiously supposed to have been the precursors of that far more terrible and more protracted visitation.

This first descent attracted little notice, but in the last year of Donogh (A. D. 797) the invaders returned in greater force, and swept rapidly along the coast of Meath, but it was reserved for his successors of the following centuries to meet the full brunt of this new national danger.

But before encountering the fierce nations of the north, and the stormy period they represent, let us cast back a loving glance over the world-famous schools and scholars of the last two centuries. Hitherto we have only spoken of certain saints, in connection with high affairs of state. We must now follow them to the college and the cloister, we must consider them as founders at home, and as missionaries abroad: otherwise how could we estimate all that is at stake for Erin and for Christendom, in this combat with the devotees of Odin,—the deadly enemies of all Christian institutions?

(To be continued.)

DR. CAHILL'S LETTER.

The apparent inactivity, yet real energy, the silence, yet studied councils, of the various Courts of Europe in the commencement of the present year, is a historical fact, which, under all the circumstances, may be cited as without a parallel in modern times. Within the last few months each nation has, as it were, withdrawn its scattered power within the centre of its capital; and on examining the public documents, which are the expressions of their internal and external policies, one finds a total suspension of their past *regime*; and in the room of the universal hum of many kingdoms, busy in their national developments, one observes an official check put on all national exhibitions, and a studied silence observed through every responsible department of the Empire. "Our correspondents" have absolutely nothing to communicate from Vienna; beyond some Christmas *fetes* Berlin is perfectly barren. Even the enemies of King Bomba cannot discover anything in Naples on which to feed their malice, or to gratify their revenge. The Court of the Tuilleries has withdrawn so far its share from the public capital of news, that beyond a nod in the Champ de Mars, or a hint at a Reception, the Emperor has become inaudible and invisible. St. James' is not far behind the silence of the other Courts, in these premises; and if we had not some news from India or China, I feel persuaded the reader will admit that the gloom of the grave has hung over the politics of England during the last five months.

For all this there appears a ready explanation in the facts, that the courts of Europe are all at ease with their subjects. The German States have entered on a better mutual understanding, and hence no more trouble need be apprehended from the North. Poland has been partly bullied and partly flattered, and the Hungarians have hopes of a brighter future, by a more frank and grateful allegiance. France, after her Crimean campaign, her Algerian legislative framing of colonial law, may be said to be resting herself, and hence to feel small inclination to enter for some time into boisterous politics. Besides, France need not be mentioned in this case; all her hopes, fears and

glories are centered in the heart of one man, expressed through his lips, executed by his will. She may, therefore, be left out, and she may in all official documents be called *he*; and as *he* seldom talks in public or private, it is no wonder that France is silent in the present circumstances.

This explanation looks plausible; but it does not meet the full case. When all the circumstances are fairly known, the reserve of the various Cabinets must be accounted for on other principles. When we reflect that millions of armed men are congregated within their respective nations, *prepared for fight* as in time of war, this fact alters the whole complexion of the case. Their silence towards each other under these circumstances is the silence of two hostile camps the night before the battle. Prussia, besides the facilities with which she can within some few hours put every man in the kingdom under arms, has recently made extensive arrangements for *expedition and carriage* in all her armaments. Russia has *every Foundry* in her empire at work; and she will have tens of thousands of hands ready in the opening spring to lay down her multitudinous railroads, as if she intended to make war on all Europe at no distant period. Austria has five hundred thousand men of all arms prepared to take the field on the first note of war sounded in Europe. I need not allude to the million Frenchmen ready at this moment to take the word of command like soldiers on parade; and to issue from Cherbourg with a steam navy such as cannot be exaggerated for skill, hands, and metal. There is no disguising the matter therefore; the surrounding countries are at this moment regular pitched camps, prepared for action; and no one can tell when the terrific crisis may arise. England is endeavoring to avoid collision with any as well as she can; she makes a matrimonial alliance with one of the parties; she humbles herself to a second; she tries to propitiate a third. But she is placed in dangerous circumstances; and neither her Chinese embarrassments, nor her Indian mutinies will prove so fatal to her as if by any misfortune she happens to be dragged into a quarrel with such powerful enemies as lie on her coast, and are so far her superiors in naval and military power. How the times are changed with England! she was once the terror of her immediate neighbors; and now, within a few short years, she is an infant, compared with her giant competitors.

At all periods of history there were always amongst the families of nations some peoples who were oppressed from conquest, others who were chained down in order to subdue revolutionary frenzy, while others wore the badge of servitude from long political slavery. There never will be a period of the world when some of the cases will not be developed; while their actions will always enlist the sympathies of mankind as they struggle to break their chains, and to recover their lost liberties. In the present families of European nations, the Italian race is the people which meets the description of one of the cases of subjugation stated in the premises; and hence for the last twenty years this race has filled the whole world with their denunciations of the tyranny of Austria, and with their appeals for sympathy. And it is this race, and this question which keep the encampments of Europe at this moment at the war standard.

The part of Italy which Austria holds is the Lombardo-Venetian territory, and is the most beautiful part of the world—the garden of Europe. The idea of the Revolutionists is to sever themselves from Austria and *attach themselves to Sardinia*. The case, therefore, from various circumstances, becomes very complicated. Sardinia is the friend of England, and Sardinia is the friend of France. England lent two millions sterling to Sardinia some few years ago in her opposition to Austria; and Napoleon has entered into a national alliance with Sardinia. Moreover, there can be no doubt of the favor which the *annexation with Sardinia* has received in Paris and London. People are now beginning to forget what was once so well known by the name of Lord Palmerston's revolution. Nicholas would have never advanced on Constantinople, except he was supported by Lord Palmerston; and, up to the day of his death, he never ceased to denounce the English perfidy which first encouraged and then opposed the Russian policy. This question of the old revolutionary Premier is likely to last long after his death; and it will be a legacy of extravagance, folly, and war, which, like all his other achievements, will bend England to the earth in national humiliation. Palmerston patronized Victor Emmanuel because he favored the plunder of the Convents, insulted the Pope, imprisoned the Bishops, and curtailed the ancient liberties of the Church; and he wished to have his revenge of Austria, because the Austrian Court denounced him; because English correspondents were removed from all Germany; and lastly, because the Austrian Cabinet refused to renew relations with England till Palmerston was dismissed from the English Cabinet—a request which England was compelled to grant. Besides all this cause of offence from Austria, Austria, too, was Catholic, and expelled the English Bible Societies, and hence the whole bill of indictment by Palmerston against Austria.

Napoleon takes this question as he found it, and he employs to such his political views. If Austria should ever menace him with hostilities, he can in one day raise his Italian storm, which will shake the very foundation of Austrian power. The Emperor need not even appear as an ostensible actor in the case: he has only to hold himself indifferent, and eighteen millions of Italians will rise up like one man, led by Sardinia, to break the Austrian yoke. Should France, however, quarrel *single handed* with Austria, she certainly has the power of enveloping her Italian possessions in a resistless flame; and then marching to the gates of Vienna without much opposition. In such an eventuality, the only point guaranteed by France is the security and the integrity of Rome, leaving Naples and the Duchies to maintain their ground, in alliance with Austria, as best they could, against the surrounding revolution. To those who are unacquainted with the secret workings of this question these statements come on them with surprise; but on a closer examination of the premises, it will become evident that some vital case of importance, some question of menacing urgency underlies at present the whole fabric of European policy.

And it must be remembered that this is not a new case, since the same enterprise was attempted by the late King of Sardinia in 1848, when old Radezki humbled Charles Albert to a degree of unendurable humiliation, from which death alone relieved him. It is attempted to be argued that this is not a case of pure democratic revolution; it is asserted that it is only a transfer of allegiance from one crown to another, and therefore it is undertaken to give a coloring of order and law to the disorders, plunder and blood which may occur in its enterprise and its final accomplishment. This piece of casuistry will be much better settled after the revolution than before, and in the meantime we will watch the progress of the question. D. W. C.

Mr. Everett's Lecture on Franklin, says the Philadelphia *City Item*, was a failure. We have a hundred young men in Philadelphia who could have done better. As a matter of course, there were some fine things in the Lecture; but taken as a whole, it was an unfinished and unsatisfactory sketch.

St. Patrick's Literary Association.

REV. MR. O'FARRELL'S SECOND LECTURE.

(Specially Reported for the True Witness.)

On Thursday evening last week, the above Rev. gentleman delivered his second Lecture, before the St. Patrick's Literary Association, Montreal, in the Bonaventure Hall, and before a crowded audience. On the platform we noticed the Very Rev. Superior of the Seminary, the Rev. Director of the Association, and several others of the Clergy.

The Reverend Gentleman, immediately after making his appearance upon the platform, commenced his discourse by saying that when he had last the pleasure of addressing them, it was to speak of the Irish Church—to direct attention to her during every portion of her early career—to describe her glories, and to point out the benefits that foreign nations had derived from the seats of learning and science, which she had encouraged and nurtured from her missionaries who went forth from the land to spread the light of the Gospel in those parts;—how they were indebted to her sons—men of piety and learning—for much of the learning and science that could then be imparted to them. He had shown that the Irish Church had a beginning different from that of any other; not after years of persecution and suffering did she appear to come forth triumphant; but she appeared all at once dazzling and brilliant. It was not that other national churches had their beginning; on the contrary, they had to endure many trials and persecutions; and it was only after years of such persecutions that their followers began to appear everywhere free to preach and practise her doctrines. Thus in Europe it was that the Church only advanced step by step at various intervals through the persecutions of her children to freedom; not thus with the Irish Church—her children had no persecution to endure in defence of the new doctrine which they had embraced. But, notwithstanding this, suffer she must in after days, sooner or later; for such is the decree of Providence. To use the touching language of the Scripture, the Almighty had filled her with bitterness. It is no pleasant task to enter upon the subsequent career of the Irish Church in succeeding ages. The traveller who has just traversed some foreign country, beautiful beyond comparison for its scenery—having beheld at every step the monuments of its greatness—having admired its stately temples of religion—having seen all its magnificent wonders of civilization, of art, and of science—cannot enter all at once into some dreary scene without feeling some degree of aversion or disgust by the contrast; so it is with our subject. Having dwelt with so much pleasure on the fair aspect which the early Irish Church presents to view, it is with difficulty that he could follow her through her sufferings. There is another motive which impels me to speak of her—that is, the firmness and devotedness of her children in less prosperous times. It is not when happiness and prosperity attend us that we can know the real from the pretended friend; it is not then the true qualities of such can be seen; no, but when adversity and misfortune befall. So it is with the followers of the Church; her glories we admire; but when we see her stuck to the ground, we cling to her with the warmest love—with more devoted affection. In view of what she suffered from the first, he should now proceed to discuss his subject under two heads. The first part comprises the troubles and disasters which befel the Irish Church in her second stage of existence down to the English invasion. In the next, we shall speak of all that she suffered from that time to this. The lesson which he wished to inculcate was to avoid dissensions and divisions, to advise union and concord among his fellow-countrymen, knowing full well, from past experience, the baneful effects of a contrary course. It is in trusting in themselves, in resolving to confide in each other that they might hope for success; for it was dissension and discord that has ever been the bane of Ireland. In order to understand the history of Ireland and learn something of her early struggles and sufferings, it would be necessary to go back to the time of the Danes. It was in the early part of the ninth century that the Danes first landed on Rathlin, an island on the north coast of Ireland, and quickly after reached the mainland; then the Irish began to suffer from their attacks and ravages. The Danes, or Norsemen of that period, were a race of men cruel and fierce in their nature to the utmost degree—men who, issuing from the North of Europe, and roving about every known land and sea in quest of plunder and spoils—spread devastation and terror wherever they went—men loving danger for danger's sake; all Europe felt the edge of their sword. England felt their power; and France, too, had to yield up to them some of her fairest provinces; to one of which they gave a name derived from themselves—that is Normandy. Whilst the Saxon and Frank had to bow down before the Danes, to the praise of Ireland it is said—a fact for which her sons, too, should feel proud—that she disputed every inch of ground with them, until they were finally defeated on the plains of Clontarf by the brave Brian Boru, monarch of Ireland; thus showing how irresistible Irishmen are when united in defence of their native land. (Applause.) Though finally subdued, the effects of their depredations were long after deeply felt—they were the greatest curse that ever afflicted any country. In vain had the greatest chieftains, time after time, defeated them, the places of the fallen were soon supplied by others burning to avenge their defeat. But it was principally against the sacred institutions that their fury was directed; everywhere could be seen the traces of their devastation, and it was their boast that they stabled their horses in the Chapels of Kings. It is painful to read the records of those times—of the wide-spread devastation perpetrated throughout the island by them. A few notices of their ravages will suffice. During the ninth century Armagh was burnt no less than eleven times. In the same century the celebrated Church of Kildare was burnt six times, and the surrounding country laid waste. Glendalough, Kells, and Clonmacnois suffered, too, very severely from their ravages. But why attempt to mention all their deeds of a like description; it would be a useless task, besides a painful one, to continue to enumerate their many ravages; every place had its tale of woe to relate. So terrible was their remembrance that the name of the Danes was still used by mothers, long after their expulsion, to frighten their children. With the faith and energy of true Christians, the Irish labored for the restoration of the religious edi-

fices given to destruction by the invaders; as soon as destroyed, they hastened to repair the damages, until faith and love proved too strong for the attempts of the foe—until the invader found there was something stronger, some deeper motive than they knew of, which animated them thus to persevere—that was their unalterable love of the Faith. The light of faith was long kept burning, unfading and undimmed, by her sons, amid sufferings and persecutions, to cheer and animate them in their struggles—

“Like the lamp that burnt bright in Kildare's holy shrine,
Through long ages of darkness and storm.”

Moreover, to free their own land from the villainess of the Danes, some of them spread themselves over Europe; and there there might be found Irish priests, distinguished for their piety and learning. It was Irish priests at this period that principally directed the establishments of learning and science on the Continent. (Applause.) At Glastonbury, for instance, there was a monastery of Irish monks, where St. Dunstan received his early education. Throughout the Continent, at Metz, Cologne, and in the Netherlands, Irish priests were found at the head of religious establishments. It is true that several abuses crept into the Irish Church during this period of persecution. The cruelty of the Danes was the cause of the relaxation of discipline. The Primatial Chair of Armagh, for instance, was occupied by no less than eight persons of the same family in succession, who had come to look upon its occupation as their inalienable right—as a sort of heirloom in the family, and what was worse, none of them were in orders, but all were laymen. Of them he said, however, that although these persons thus retained possession of the See, they attempted not to discharge any of the functions. Yet they possessed all the real power; exercising all right over the temporalities of the See, of selecting and appointing the priests, refusing to yield their sanction to any others than those of their own choice. Enjoying all the revenues that could be derived from it, they were able to control the See in every possible way. It could not be supposed of Ireland, taking this circumstance as an example, that under such a state of things the nation or her Church could be prosperous. Several times the Irish Bishops attempted to remedy this abuse, but without effect. However, this state of matters was not destined to continue forever, as in the days of her greatest prosperity, before the close of the eleventh century, she once more shone forth brilliant—all these abuses were reformed. Synods were held in various places, new laws and regulations were enacted for the government and guidance of the Church. A great national movement was then inaugurated. Our annalist tells that in the year 1111, at Usneach, a synod was held at which were assembled 50 bishops and 371 priests. In the Synod of Kells, 1152, under Cardinal Paparo, the degree of consanguinity as to marriage was decreed to extend to the seventh degree as on the Continent and not to the fifth as theretofore, the differences in points of discipline from the Continental churches were abolished, there the subject of the payment of tithes were introduced and decreed, but, nevertheless, the matter never became a general law. In the twelfth century, the distinguished men of the Irish Church were very remarkable. Some of them were praised by St. Bernard; and others by Gerald Cambrensis, the historian of the English, who says of them that they were men eminent for their learning and piety—among these were Gilbert, Gelasius, Christian, and Malachy, the great reformer and the restorer of Church discipline. But the greatest of all that goes before him, the one that overtops all others, who appears everywhere as the genius of the Irish Church, is St. Lawrence O'Toole. Among all those who had shown conspicuous about this period, there is none whom we can love with greater love than St. Lawrence O'Toole. His example is a bright and shining light to point out the path wherein Irishmen should tread. Alas! in the heart we feel there are but few spots in the history of Ireland wherein we can rest satisfied, or come to bring ourselves to contemplate with any degree of complacency. Yet his life is an oasis in the desert, the green and fertile spot wherein we can take delight. You all may have heard of the vale of Glendalough—it is a wild and rugged spot in the county of Wicklow. Here nature seems to sit enthroned in her wildest and most fitful mood, surrounded by mountains stretching away in the distance—on their sides grow the wild fern, and from their sides, too, shoot huge precipitous or overhanging rocks, dark, fearful, and gloomy, lie piled, torn, and scattered about; long ranges of hills, on which a few scanty shrubs may be seen here and there to grow—which can scarcely draw nourishment from their barren soil. Further down, mountains of granite arise, towering in vast and rugged proportions—which afford not nourishment to anything; so darkly rising over that lake sung by Moore that the lark has never yet been known to sing his maternal song above it—

“By that lake whose gloomy shore
Skylark never warbles o'er—”

near to which still exists the remains of some ancient churches—the whole scene is impressive and solemn in the highest degree. Nine years are past since, for the first and last time in life, I gazed upon that beautiful vale; yet its remembrance can never be effaced from my memory. There it was that the young St. Lawrence was born and educated; and here, too, it was that he imbibed that love of freedom which so much distinguishes him, and which endears him still, long years after his death, to every good and true man. Born in the year 1132, on the eve of troublesome times, he was soon to be an actor in those scenes that were about to happen in his native land. When he was scarcely ten years of age, his father was attacked by McMurrough, King of Leinster, and in order to save himself from ruin was forced to give up St. Lawrence as an hostage. Badly treated, and almost kept naked in the most inclement weather, his health began to suffer; his father, at the recital, quickly flew to arms, and McMurrough was soon obliged to give up the child to the hands of the Bishop of Glendalough. Some years after he entirely devoted himself to God in the Monastery of the Two Lakes, where he was in a short time unanimously elected Abbot of the place, and would have been chosen Bishop of the place if he himself had not opposed the nomination. He was afterwards appointed Archbishop of Dublin, in which office his zeal and charity was conspicuous. He acted in it with much disinterestedness—especially towards the poor, so that every day he fed between thirty and forty persons, sometimes double the number. He had soon to appear in a wider sphere; here I allude to the invasion of Ireland, in

the year of our Lord 1169, and in which St. Lawrence was called to play a prominent part. Ever since the invasion and conquest of England by the Normans, her Kings had meditated an invasion of Ireland. Hammer relates in his Chronicle that William Rufus, standing on a high rock, and looking towards Ireland, said: “I will bring hither my ships, and pass over and conquer that land;” and on these words of the English monarch being related to Mortogh O'Brien, King of Ireland, he replied: “Hath the King in his great threatening said if it please God?” and when answered “no,” “then,” said the Irish monarch, “I fear him not, since he putteth his trust in man and not in God.” Henry II. only now awaited a proper opportunity to put the long cherished project of his predecessors on the throne into execution—to seize and invade the Kingdom of Ireland. He resolved to cover his design under a show of zeal for the Church. For the first and last time the chair of St. Peter was filled by an Englishman, Nicholas Breakspere, known by the name of Adrian IV. Henry failed not to fill with complaints the mind of the new Pope about the Irish Church and people. He professed the utmost zeal for the conversion of foreign nations; lamented the outrages of the barbaric land of the Irish against the See of Peter in refusing or neglecting to pay tithes. With these and many other forcible arguments, he endeavored to obtain from the Pope permission to invade Ireland, to grant him a Bull investing him with a title to its sovereignty, a right for its invasion and submission, and the Pope, too willing, listening to his representations, at last yielded to his wishes. The Pope was brought into that design against the Irish from a different motive than that which actuated the English monarch—the preservation of the Church from abuses or scandals. The crimes of the Irish might then be said to have no existence, save in the imaginations of their enemies—to be all a fantasy, for no complaint had reached the throne of Peter, from any ecclesiastic, against abuses and scandals. This power of the Pope in the middle ages, is capable of explanations as to its extent, and the various modifications of which it is susceptible. He intended to explain the power of the Pope as it existed in the middle ages. [Here the speaker explained at length this subject.] Saying that the Sovereign Pontiff in the middle ages possessed great temporal influence or power is a fact which will not admit of a dispute. But how did they acquire this power? Was it by pandering to the passions of the great? by sowing dissensions? Some will attribute it to this reason; but by others who have studied the history of these times, the solution will be found easily. By many Protestants, with a logic which does honor to their head and heart, it is proved that the Popes were the uncompromising foe of the oppressor, and the supporter of the injured and the feeble. Here is the explanation of their power in the dark ages, but which he would designate as ages of faith. Of their customs, their laws, and their language, faith was the main spring. As with individuals, so even in kingdoms we see the same results produced on a grander scale. Faith was the groundwork of every state. Faith was so intimately connected with the constitution that, to weaken the one was to weaken, if not destroy, the other. Now if a prince fell into the crime of heresy, he lost all right and title to the throne; just the same as if the sovereign of England would abandon the faith of the state, she would, by her people, be compelled to resign. In Sweden, in modern times, Christina, the Queen of that country, on being converted from the reformed faith, abandoned her throne, in order to be enabled to become a Catholic. If, then, a prince fell into heresy, the people were not obliged to obey him any longer; resistance was the duty of the subject. This fact being presupposed, it is easy to see how the Sovereign Pontiff came to enjoy so much sway in Europe; his voice was everywhere heard with docility. If, then, the ruler of the state violated the constitution of the country what was to be done? Certainly not to appeal to the people who were not qualified to judge of the matter in dispute, or to give a decision. It was at once to have recourse to some competent person to judge, to claim an impartial decision. No person possessed the qualification so eminently as did the Pope—the head of the Church—an independent Prince, and from the reverence which all felt for his person. To the Popes then the people appealed to decide any such cause of complaint, as to whether the King had fallen into heresy or not. Thus may be explained all that we learn of the Popes dethroning Kings in the middle ages; and this arose from the necessity of the case. The Popes became the guardians of their liberties and the upholders of their rights. Let us now return to Ireland. The Irish King had committed no crime that merited chastisement as to dethronement. The Irish people had not sought the protection or decision of the Pope against their sovereign; no abuses or scandals were complained of, and wherefore could the English monarch lay claim on the score of religion for interference, much less the possession of the throne; or seek the exercise of the Sovereign Pontiff's influence on his behalf for such a purpose. But be that as it may, a Bull was obtained, the Pope ratifies it, and the fraud remained for 20 years useless. You all know the principal outlines of the history of those times, and of the events that then fell out. In the month of May, in the year 1169, several barks were seen approaching the Irish coast, and arrived in Bannock bay, in Wexford. The invading forces of over 500 men were commanded by Robert Fitzstephen. Soon after their landing, Fitzstephen was joined by more troops from England; soon after Dermot McMurrough hastened to his succor, and then all advanced to the siege of Wexford. All the tribes on their way were mercilessly plundered. Arrived at Waterford in the following year, the city was soon taken, it being principally inhabited by Danes. Roderick O'Connor hastened with a large force to protect Dublin; every avenue to the beleaguered city was strictly guarded, except one. The path that was left unguarded lay over the Wicklow mountain; it was thought from its dangers and difficulties that no enemy would attempt to march by it. This was the very road of all others that the invaders took. Passing along the brow of the high Wicklow mountains, they approached to the attack of Dublin unopposed. At the sight the Dubliners were panic stricken; they were completely taken by surprise, and appeared as much thunderstruck as if the enemy had fallen from the clouds. The whole city was filled with terror and confusion. There was one, however, who was not dismayed, who fled not—and that one was their Archbishop, St. Lawrence O'Toole. Lawrence now undertook the mission to proceed to their camp to endeavor by earnest remonstrance to conclude a treaty with them. Meanwhile, all are in hopes of a

speedy peace; stillness hovers over the city; hushed is the noise of strife and tumult; the sentinels have all left their posts; all have abandoned themselves to security;—on a sudden, strange cries are heard, groans and shrieks. The English have burst into the town by a secret passage, and are slaughtering the defenceless inhabitants. The groans and cries have reached the ears of the Archbishop; he flies to the scene of carnage and death; he snatches the victims from their merciless assailants to administer the rites of religion; the bodies of the dead from slaughter and ruin, to bestow Christian burial. Wherever carnage became more deadly, there is St. Lawrence to be seen, discharging the duties of religion, until he at length, by his courage and intrepidity, won the admiration and respect of the Normans. Thus it was that St. Lawrence showed his constancy and courage to his native land and the duties of his religion; and thus, too, it was he sustained the rights of the people and the temporal rights of the Church. When the enemy attempted to deprive the native clergy of the benefices which they enjoyed, St. Lawrence rose to oppose them; not once did he think to discharge his obligations with apathy or indifference to his fellow-countrymen; there are times when the priest must support and guide his country. He may not, it is true, take up arms himself, but he can stir up the heart of the country to strike for homes and freedom—(cheers)—thus he shows, too, no truer or more patriotic heart may beat than under a Cassock or Soutane. So St. Lawrence, rising up like the Macabees of old, determined to strike one blow for his native home. With incredible exertions he traversed the Island from end to end, from east to west, from north to south, from chief to chief, from clan to clan, encouraging and urging them to take up arms against the invaders; advising union and concord among the various conflicting elements of interest and discord. This undertaking was to some extent successful; there soon assembled an army before Dublin to the number of 30,000. It was a glorious sight this mighty array of chiefs and clans. How much must Lawrence have felt gratified to behold the success of his past labors. But, alas! there was no head to that mighty force. O'Connor could but ill command the respect of those fierce Chiefs who had consented to act under his command. For two months the City of Dublin was besieged by the Irish, who hoped to reduce it to subjection by starvation. Now St. Lawrence was seen animating them to perseverance. The distress of the besieged was very great. At last driven to despair, knowing that disgrace and poverty awaited them if they returned to England, defeated and driven out; rallying forth, when the army had become remiss on its duty, they made a furious attack on the besiegers. So sudden was the surprise, that they spread confusion and terror throughout the camp; and on this occasion the conduct of Roderick was unaccountable. He fled from the siege with the remains of his army, without effecting the object for which they had assembled. With this defeat, the hope of united action on the part of the various chiefs were for ever blasted; many of the chiefs, after this surprise, betook themselves home, again to renew their intestine feuds; and St. Lawrence saw no prospect of rallying them against the foe. How his heart must have bled to see the consummation of his labors thus blasted. The independence of Ireland was gone, and when afterwards attempts were made to place the Irish Church under the English Hierarchy, he applied to the Pope against the contemplated injustice; and when these attempts were continued in, and his remonstrance failed, he sought an interview with the Pope, he pleaded the cause of the native Irish Clergy, he showed how much the Church was indebted to the children of the Irish Church for their labors, how much other nations had benefitted from them, and then asked, was this to be the reward of their services, that the Irish should be delivered, bound hand and foot, to an English tyrant? He succeeded in averting for ever these attempts. It is recounted that when Henry II. landed in Ireland, he immediately called together a synod; at the same time you will remember that the Irish Church was said to have fallen into the greatest abuses, while we learn from the English historian that it was intended by Henry, that he should have the glory of their reform. Now these mighty abuses were those that are mentioned in the Council of Cashel. 1. The degrees of consanguinity as regards marriage; 2. To provide that children should be baptized in the Church; 3. That all the faithful should pay the tithes of corn and other articles. If they did not as yet pay their tithes or first offerings, are these the mighty abuses for which a whole country was to be given into bondage? But as to non-payment of tithes, the Clergy would not accept, but refused them when offered by Cardinal Paparo. Dynasties have changed and kingdoms have fallen since then, but these rulers still love the tithes; what the people would not give to their own clergy they refuse to offer to strangers. We cannot believe that if their crimes had been real that such Prelates as directed the Church would have allowed them to pass unnoticed; no, they would have gladly welcomed the invader to purify the Church, instead of seeing a St. Lawrence opposing them. But Providence willed it to be otherwise. Plunder and murder have marked every page of her history since then. Afterwards, the Reformation came to add to her new struggles and trials. As to St. Lawrence, he ever preserved the character of uprightness and integrity. Henry was now in Normandy, and St. Lawrence set out to seek an interview with him. When he had reached England, Henry gave orders for him to remain there, and not to return to his native shore. But hoping to remove by his presence some unfounded prejudices and suspicions entertained against him by the King, he set out to meet him, and had just reached the little town of Eu, when he was seized with his last illness, and feeling that it was his last illness, he said when near his end, and thinking of the misery that was about to be brought on the people—“Ah foolish and insensate people, who will now warn thee to flee from the wrath that is coming upon thee? who will counsel thee in thy distresses, or labor to heal your dissension and discord?” Thus he died, as great as he had lived; he went forth to be an exile from his own home, and to find a grave in the land of strangers. But that grave was not an ignoble one; for the children of the French soil, near the place, assemble every year at his grave to do him honor. St. Lawrence was the last of our canonized Saints. Although three or four eminent Saints lived immediately before his time, whose names have been enrolled in the calendar, it would seem as if eminent sanctity had fled from the island on the invasion of the English, or as if a people, unable by their dissensions to preserve their freedom, were unworthy to have Saints any longer

among them. Before closing, he would point out what could have led to the ruin of the country. Let us examine a little further. When we see a small number of English adventurers overrun a country almost without opposition, it is easily explained. The first, the greatest, the strongest of all causes was, that each of the four Provinces was governed by a Prince or King, with numerous other Chiefs, each claiming the right of making war or peace at his pleasure. The Leinster Prince strove to regain his throne from which he was driven; and the people of that Province wished to sustain their native Prince, MacMorrough. Nowhere do we see the chiefs take alarm at the stranger, and nowhere do we see a national stand taken in the beginning. Thus do we explain the fact, that a people naturally brave, whose forefathers had often driven out the foe, were obliged to bend before the invader. They were conquered by themselves, and not by the stranger.

"It was fate, they'll say, a wayward fate,
Your web of discord wove;
And while your tyrants joined in hate,
You never joined in love."

Another cause was the want of a skilful head, but Roderick was a weak prince, fond of negotiations, when he should have been prompt in action. Another reason was that all the towns on the sea coast were inhabited by Danish people, who could not be supposed to have the same attachment to the soil. The influence of the Bull was also felt; and although it obliged not to obey, yet there were timorous people, as there are always in such cases, who scrupled to disobey; there were those among both priests and people who did not like to act in opposition to the will of the Sovereign Pontiff. However, they were able to maintain a long and glorious struggle for their independence. England has been conquered in a day, but 400 years must elapse ere they could be obliged to surrender. Whenever some mighty chieftain—some ruler, who knew how to take advantage of his position, arose, we see their exertions soon crowned with success. Thus it was with Donald O'Brien. This example of O'Brien's will suffice—although he submitted to the English after their arrival. In the year 1174 Strongbow set out from Waterford to attack O'Brien, and ordered large reinforcements from Dublin. To oppose him O'Brien assembled his tribe. He attacked very briskly the English forces—the struggle was obstinate, the Irish fearlessly attacked those mail-clad warriors, though their breasts were bare of armor, and their bodies had no defensive covering; the battle-axe and spear wielded by strong and vigorous arms went crashing through iron and steel, and the fœmen fell beneath the well-directed blows, cloven down with irresistible force. 1,700 of the English were left on the field. When the news of this battle was brought to Strongbow, he hastily fled to Waterford, shut himself up within its walls, expecting every moment to be besieged; and such too was the consternation that it was soon expected to hear of the surrender of the garrison; but the victory was not followed up; inaction succeeded, and so the opportunity was lost. And now when the Irish seemed to take a new spirit from this success, when both clergy and people, disdaining the yoke that was striven to be put upon them, took courage to resist, then it was that Henry brought forth the Pope's Bull, then it was he called an assembly of clergy to read the Bull, and at that synod a decree of excommunication was issued against all who would oppose it. From this we shall see how this Church so brilliant became dark, and how afterwards, by her sufferings, she added another gem to those with which she has been adorned.

The Rev. gentleman concluded after some remarks upon the necessity of uniting together, and of rallying round the new St. Patrick's Literary Association, which he trusted would be the means of spreading amongst all classes a love for knowledge and for instruction; a greater esteem for each other, and a greater desire to assist and help each other, and that the name of St. Lawrence O'Toole might be a watchword and a rallying cry.

"Then here's his memory, may it be
For us a shining light
To cheer our strife for liberty,
And teach us to unite."

The Rev. gentleman sat down amid loud applause.

THE WAR ON THE IRISH PEASANTRY.

[From the Nation.]

Many weeks ago, and on various occasions since, we called the attention of the country to the landlord conspiracy which was brewing against the lives, and, as far as the word has any meaning, the liberties of the Irish people. We warned the public of the proposed landlord organization, the promised meeting in Dublin, and the intended application to Government for new penal enactments against the people, the tenant class particularly. We laid before them the plans and the suggestions of the landlord journals—the demand for bloodhounds to give chase to such persons as the landlords, or their hopeful sons in their nocturnal excursions may choose to think fitting game, the recommendation of armed patrols of "sons of the gentry" who would soon bring sorrow and bloodshed to many a quiet home—and all the other proposals, some equally savage and sanguinary, others colder and more cautious, but not the less deadly, which have for months past been poured forth so plentifully in the columns of the anti-Irish press. To-day we place before them the formal announcement of the existence and the action of the conspiracy in the shape of circular No. 1, which has just been issued by the newly founded organization, and copies of which have extensively circulated among the most tyrannical and bloodthirsty of the landlord party. The plan of action is taken almost verbatim from the columns of the murder-journals. It embraces an attack on the jury system, and on such of the local magistracy as may have the slightest pretensions to the respect and good will of the people in their respective districts—it proposes to degrade by shameful conditions, to visit with disabilities, and to brand as the lowest criminals a large and respectable class of the community, it proposes to increase the already enormous grinding powers of the landlords by enabling them in the form of grand juries to override the decisions as to "com-

pensations for malicious injuries" made at Presentment Sessions, it proposes to still further extend this extraordinary power by enabling the landlords in grand juries assembled to grant compensations levied off the baronies "to the family in case of murder, and to the individual in case of malicious personal injury." It proposes to increase the dangers and penalties attaching to those who may dare to harbor "the accused"—it proposes, in conclusion, for the consideration of the new organization, the improvement of the dwellings of the peasantry!—as if the base proposals above set forth were not sufficiently revolting without adding a ruffianly joke as a bitter sting at the end of them.

It is time for the people to awake to their danger and come with a bound face to face with their enemies. It is time for all who profess to have at heart the public welfare, and sympathize with a people whose cup of suffering is already brimful, to come to their assistance. These are propositions that never shall become the law of Ireland. We tell the landlords who are flattering themselves with this dream of unlimited power over the lives and fortunes of the Irish people, that they shall never have it. Neither the bloodhounds, nor the murderous patrols, nor the proposed new penal enactments, shall ever become laws or institutions in this country. They can try the experiment if they choose.

CATHOLIC INTELLIGENCE.

Foreign.

CONVERSION OF A PROTESTANT CURATE AT LIVERPOOL.—The Rev. Arthur G. Marshall, late curate at St. Matthias's Church, in Liverpool, lately wrote two letters to his incumbent, the Rev. Philip Hains, one dated January 3, and the other January 4, in the former of which he stated that the views he held were inconsistent with the spirit of the church of England, and that, therefore, he could no longer hold the office of a clergyman, or receive "wages" which he could not conscientiously earn; and in the latter informing Mr. Hains that since the preceding day he had become "a Catholic." Mr. Hains, in reply, after reviewing the various dogmas of the Church of Rome, adds: "It is impossible, utterly impossible, that you could have arrived at the truth of all these separate doctrines in 48 hours—the only conclusion that I can, therefore, come to is that you have been in heart for a long time what you are now openly—a Romish dissenter."

LECTURE BY THOMAS O'HAGAN, ESQ., Q. C., TO THE YOUNG MEN'S SOCIETY, CORK.—Mr. O'Hagan, one of the most eloquent of our forensic orators, a lawyer who is not merely an orator, but one of the ablest and most successful advocates at the Irish bar, delivered a public lecture to the Catholic Young Men's Society of Cork. The meeting, which was a crowded one, was held in the Athenæum, under the presidency of the venerable and Very Rev. Dominick Murphy, Dean of Cork, and never did even a Cork audience partake of a richer intellectual feast than that which our great Catholic advocate treated them to. The subjects treated of by the eloquent lecturer were, "Knowledge and Religion," "Association a Catholic Principle," "Association and an Irish Literature."

ROMAN POLITENESS.—A letter from Rome says: "M^r. Matteucci, governor of this city, has revived a custom which, since the disturbances of 1848, had not been observed, that of offering refreshments to the public in the second and third rows of boxes in the principal theatre on the opening night of the season. After the performance of the first act on that night, the doors of all the boxes were opened, and two servants in livery entered, one carrying two silver candlesticks with lights, and the other a large silver salver bearing fruits, confectionary, biscuits, and ices, which he offered to the occupants of the boxes. This act of politeness must have cost M^r. Matteucci a large sum."

We find the following in the *Giornale di Roma*: "The English priest, Richard Boyle, who with so much audacity brought an action against H. E. Cardinal Wiseman, in the too notorious case relative to certain articles against His Eminence, inserted in the *Ami de la Religion*, penetrated with regret and contrition, as well for the scandal which he had given as for the affliction caused to the heart of His Holiness, has addressed himself to the Sovereign Pontiff, with a view to obtaining a pardon from his clemency, humbly requesting from him the absolution necessary to relieve him from the ecclesiastical censures which he had incurred, and declaring himself ready to accept the penance which it might please His Holiness to impose upon him. It will easily be understood how much consolation there is in this act of courageous repentance, which offers to good Catholics and to the illustrious Cardinal a reparation, at the same time a compensation, for the painful impression which they had experienced. The common Father of the Faithful has found in it a happy occasion of exercising that clemency which is so dear to his heart, and which particularly distinguishes his character; the joy which he has felt has been that of the Good Shepherd who has just recovered, out of a hundred sheep under his care, the one which had gone astray."

Mrs. Gavin, wife of Major George Gavin, Kilmeacon House, was lately received into the Catholic Church by the Hon. and Rev. Father Plunkett, of the Redemptorist Church.—*Limerick Reporter*.

Messrs. Francis Spaight & Sons beg to acknowledge the receipt of £20 restitution money, through the Rev. H. Harbison, of the Order of Redemptorists, Mount St. Alphonsus Convent.—*Ibid*.

The Earl of Listowel has subscribed thirty pounds towards the erection of the new Catholic Church at Duagh, county Kerry.

Domestic.

LECTURES.—Baltimore is this winter treated to many courses of public lectures, and some of them are unusually brilliant. We think it would be difficult to get up a more attractive course than that of the Mercantile Library Association, considered either in respect to the distinguished ability of the speakers selected, or the elegance and completeness of their productions. The annual course at the Maryland Institute, though inferior in every point to that of the Mercantile, deserves encouragement, for at least its perseverance in presenting every winter to the public these useful entertainments. They impart a considerable amount of knowledge, correct and improve the general taste of the people, and fill up an hour that might otherwise be less innocently employed. It is a good sign to see that in the published programme there is the name of but one clergyman, for we think it is fitting that our educated Catholic laymen ought to be encouraged to stand conspicuous in the ranks of their brethren. Once they feel that they are worth something in our body, they will be bolder and better avowers and defenders of our holy religion. We want not a discussion in our lecture halls of the theology and morals which the pulpit claims, but rather, among other things, something to show how the principles and practice of our faith harmonize with the wants and well being of society as it exists in this great Republic. Generally speaking, laymen can accomplish this more effectually. Clergymen are so accustomed to sermonize that the propensity will leak out even in lectures.—*Baltimore Mirror*.

VISITING BISHOPS.—Baltimore has just been favored with visits from two distinguished prelates. Bishop Lefever, of Detroit, spent a little time amongst us in the transaction of business connected with the temporalities of his diocese. The Bishop of Philadelphia sojourned for some days at his old home, St. Alphonsus, making, as we learn, a Spiritual Retreat. His many friends here rejoiced to see him, and entertain the best wishes for his health and happiness.—*Ibid*.

SOCIETY OF ST. VINCENT DE PAUL.—The last meeting of the Louisville Cathedral Conference of this Society was well attended, and the members appeared to be deeply interested in the works of charity which had been undertaken. It numbers now about eighty members. There is no reason why the Conference should not include a majority of the male members of the congregation, and none that those who are members should not attend regularly. Catholics should know each other, and it is precisely by such associations that this personal acquaintance, one with another, is to be effected. The benefits to be derived to the individual members are even greater than those to be gained by the poor from alms of the Society. The nature of the organization makes it at once a religious and a beneficiary Society, calculated no less to make its members good Christians than it is to alleviate the temporal and spiritual necessities of its beneficiaries. We hope soon to be able to record large accessions to this Conference.—*Louisville Guardian*.

EASTER.—Catholics will be interested in learning that Easter, which will be on the 24th of April this year, last fell on that day in 1791, and will not fall on the same date again till 2011. Since the introduction of the Gregorian Almanac this has only been the case in the years 1639, 1707, and 1791. The period in which Easter can fall reaches from the 22d of March (earliest date) to the 25th of April (latest date), leaving thirty-five different days for the celebration of this festival. In this century Easter will fall only once (1886) on the latest date, the 25th of April.

MOUNT ST. MARY'S OF THE WEST—SEMI-ANNUAL EXAMINATIONS.—The semi-annual examinations of this institution commenced on Friday, January 14th, and ended on the evening of Saturday, January 22d. The number of seminarians and collegians examined on the studies of the past six months was about ninety, and of these scarcely any failed to show manifest and well-grounded improvement in the acquirements as well as in habits of study.—*Cincinnati Catholic Telegraph*.

The Rev. John Aiken, S. J., of Georgetown, in the habit of his Order, lately officiated by opening the House of Representatives with prayer. We believe he is the first Catholic clergyman who ever officiated for that House. Several priests serve as Chaplains for the Senate. Who would have thought this would take place two years ago? Time works wonders.—*Catholic Herald and Visitor*.

CONVERSION.—Mrs. Mary Johnson, wife of Mr. James Johnson, a respected and well-instructed lady, was received into the bosom of the Catholic Church, the 20th ult., by Rev. D. M. Winands, pastor at Canal Dover, State of Ohio. The new convert was formerly member of a branch of the Presbyterians.

A correspondent of the Halifax *Colonist*, writing from Windsor, Nova Scotia, says: "I had lately the happiness of assisting at a solemn High Mass de Requiem offered up at St. John's Church, Windsor, N. S., by the Very Rev. Canon Walsh, P. P., for the eternal repose of the late Mrs. J. U. Gregory, of Montreal. The Church was gracefully decorated on the occasion, in the centre of which stood a superb catafalque surrounded by a blaze of wax lights and festooned on either side with wreaths of evergreen palms to denote the victory gained by the deceased over sin and death. The antique Gregorian chant was solemnly intoned in the pre-

sence of a full choir, over which Miss Walsh ably presided; and when the organ pealed forth that soul-stirring hymn—'Dies ire'—called by Count Montalembert 'a cry of the most sublime sorrow,' and composed by Cardinal Franzipani in 1292, all hearts were touched with sorrow and moved to pity. The Church was densely crowded, and among the many who had come to offer up their pious prayers in behalf of the late Mrs. Gregory, I noticed Dun can McDonald, Esq., and his highly accomplished lady who is sister to the deceased. The funeral oration was preached by Canon Walsh in his usual able and eloquent style, in which he paid a graceful tribute of respect to the deceased on a count of those exalted virtues for which she had always been pre-eminently distinguished. During the few years she lived here she had endeared herself to us all for her unassuming piety, strict attention to her religious duties, and, above all, her great charity to the poor. A purer soul never 'shuffled off' this mortal coil, or winged its flight to heaven.' Peace to her ashes."

Confirmation was administered on Candlemas Day, 21 February, at St. Martin's, Brown Co., Ohio, by the Most Rev. Archbishop of Cincinnati.

WEEKLY SUMMARY.

A DRUGGIST'S MISTAKE.—On Friday evening, a young man named John Singer, wishing to remove the smell of liquor from his breath, as he was going to apply for employment, called into Dr. Van Lier's drug store in Greenwich street, and asked for some ammonia. The Doctor mixed a preparation of hartshorn, which he told him to take quick, while it was foaming. He did so, and immediately experienced a most terrible burning sensation in his stomach, which was followed by vomiting bloody matter. Mr. Singer was taken home, but became so ill that he was taken to the New York Hospital on Saturday morning.

TELEGRAPHIC FEAT.—On Saturday evening the National Telegraphic Line worked in an unbroken circuit from New York to Leavenworth, Kansas, and subsequently to Prairie du Chien, Wisconsin. Messages were sent and received with the same promptness with which they could have been sent fifty miles. The distance by the wires to Leavenworth is nearly 2,000 miles. Despatches were also dropped at all the principal cities on the route.

RICH CARGO.—A steamboat arrived a few days ago at our wharf, from the Red River, with a large party of gentlemen from north-western parishes, who are visiting our city for pleasure and amusement. Among them are eight widows, whose aggregate wealth amounted to \$5,000,000. One of the said ladies is the owner of 600 slaves, and the others make a crop of 3,000,000 bales of cotton.—*New Orleans Delta*.

GOING ON A SPREE.—The Western papers say that the Legislature of Indiana in a body have invited the Legislature of Ohio to visit them at Indianapolis during the present session, and it is understood the invitation will be accepted and the compliment returned. The price of whiskey is rising in anticipation of big drinks which will follow.

We are compelled to record the particulars of a lamentable catastrophe, involving the death of four persons, and serious if not fatal injuries to three others. The dwelling of Mr. Edward Gill, a merchant of this city, residing in Fulton avenue, Brooklyn, took fire while the inmates of the house—Mrs. Gill and two little daughters, Mr. Thomas Gill, Mr. Otto Graves, and two servant girls—were asleep in the third and fourth stories. Mr. Gill, finding all chance of escape by the ordinary mode of egress cut off by the flames, precipitated himself from the window upon the pavement, receiving fearful injuries. Mr. Graves attempted to descend by means of a rope made of bedclothes. The rope broke, however, and he fell to the ground. One of the servant girls, after clinging to a window sill until exhausted, also fell to the ground, and sustained such severe injuries as to render her recovery impossible. Mrs. Gill, her two daughters, and one of the servants were suffocated by the smoke. Every possible exertion was made by the police and firemen to rescue them, but without avail. Mr. Edward Gill was absent from home on business.

The Overland Mail, with San Francisco dates to the 15th ult., has arrived at St. Louis. The ships Adelaide and Dashaway, from New York, had arrived out, and created some little stir in the grocery and provision markets, but no important change in prices had taken place, and business generally continued dull. Late accounts from Victoria state that Ned McGowan and a party of Americans had seized a British Justice of the Peace and forced him to pay a ransom, in the shape of a fine, which they imposed for some alleged offence.

A north-easterly snow storm commenced here on Sunday last an hour before noon. The temperature was mild, and the snow came down in great feathery flakes, clinging to the first things they met in their descent. Buildings, fences, trees, were soon covered on their windward surfaces, and even the tiniest limbs bore their load of flakes. Looking south-westerly, the parks and the Battery presented the appearance of forests frightened to death in their shrouds. The storm continued until midnight.

FOREIGN MISCELLANY.

ENGLAND.

A LINEN TRADER BECAME A MERCHANT PRINCE.—William Brown, M.P., merchant, Liverpool, was born at Ballymena, county Antrim, Ireland, in 1784. About the year 1800, his father, Alexander Brown, removed with his family from Ballymena, where he was engaged in the linen trade, to Baltimore, U. S., where he began a similar business. At this time, William Brown entered his father's counting-house as a clerk, and a few years afterwards he joined his father and elder brother as a partner in their business. In 1809 he returned to Europe for the purpose of opening a branch establishment in Liverpool, where he married soon after, and has ever since resided. Soon after his settlement in Liverpool, Mr. Brown became extensively engaged in banking transactions, which he also managed with much credit and advantage. An earnest and intelligent free trader, Mr. Brown was elected to represent the southern division of Lancashire in that interest in 1845, and he has ever since retained his seat unopposed by any party. His parliamentary career has been chiefly distinguished by his zealous advocacy of a system of decimal money, weights, and measures. Mr. Brown's charities have been numerous and munificent; but that by which his name will be chiefly remembered is the gift of a building for a free library and museum for the town and people of Liverpool. This noble building, it is estimated, will cost him not less than from £50,000 to £60,000—a gift truly worthy of a merchant prince. Mr. Brown is now the senior partner of the firm of Brown, Shipley, and Co., Liverpool, member of parliament and deputy lieutenant for the county of Lancaster, magistrate for the same county, and also for the borough of Liverpool.

THE CRUELITIES OF FOX HUNTING.—A grand meeting took place at Penlan, when a host of fox-hunt loving people assembled, fully expecting to have a fine day of enjoyment. But when Master Reynard was unbagged, instead of taking to his heels, he crouched down at one of the huntsmen's feet. This irritated the "sportsmen," and one of them lashed the poor animal severely, but still it would not run, but crouched down out of reach. Then it was beaten again, until it ran for shelter to a couple of miners, who were returning home, but the wish of these more humane people to protect it was disregarded, and the fox was taken from them, and a cord placed round its neck, one end of which a rider held, and in this way it was made to run for about two miles as fast as the horse could travel over the ground. The crowd of hungry yelping dogs now came up, and speedily put an end to its life. After this the head was tied and dragged for miles. Such was sport. The fox was tame; had evidently been reared up until it had become as gentle as a house dog—by no means the object on which such savage cruelty should have been perpetrated.

CURIOUS CASE OF SONNAMBULISM.—There has recently occurred a curious and very singular instance of sonnambulism at Brixham, Devonshire. Mr. Bagstaff, ornithologist, was startled by seeing his servant, Grace Banks, a young girl of eighteen years of age, entering his bed-room, and putting down a bird by the side of his bed which she had taken from the shop. She went out of the room and again returned with a pheasant, which she deposited in like manner as the first, soothing it down and saying "There's a beauty." Leaving the room again, her employer hastily dressed himself and followed her. She walked up the street in her night-clothes, and, returning, went the same distance below, and then went into the house. Mr. Bagstaff tried to awaken her; he shook her by the arm and called her by name, but she was so wrapped in her sleep that she took no notice, and at once retired to bed.

CRINOLINE TOLLED.—At the toll gate between St. Anthony's and Pity-me, near Newcastle, a fair landlady extremely hooped was brought to a stand, being unable to force her way through the turn-stile. Though used to stand at the bar, she was not disposed to be detained on this occasion, and demanded to have the gate opened, upon which the toll-keeper told her that if she had the gate opened she must pay 2d., the same as horses. We believe, however, his gallantry eventually prevailed, and the fair cavalcade moved on.—*Kelso Mail.*

A CHILD DROWNED IN A TROUGH OF WATER.—A child about two years of age, named Booker, whose mother lives in St. Thomas street, was found drowned in a trough of water which stood in the yard at the back of the premises. The child had only been lost about ten minutes, and whilst its mother was in search of it was found by a neighbor as above described.—*Leeds Mercury.*

POPULAR IGNORANCE OF PROTESTANT ENGLAND.—According to a recent return of the Registrar-General, twenty-eight or twenty-nine per cent. of all the men married in England and Wales in 1857 were unable to sign their own name.

The Liverpool *Albion* publishes some tables, showing that the emigration from that port has fallen off one-half during the last year. In 1857 the numbers were 141,922, whilst in 1858 they amounted to 70,466. It appears, further, that no less than 14,876 emigrants have either voluntarily returned, or have been re-shipped from the United States to Liverpool, being equal to one-third of the number that had embarked from Liverpool for the United States.

The death of Sir Thomas Isaac Horsley Curteis, K. B., is announced. Sir Thomas was 81 years of age, and was unmarried. He was the

author of the "Watch Tower," the "Scottish Legend," the "Sable Mask," "Monk of Udolpho," "Ethelvina," "St. Botolph's Priory," and several other works. Sir Thomas died at his residence, Twyford Villa, Norfolk.

The famous yacht America, which has been allowed to decay in the mud at Portsmouth, is being rebuilt, piece by piece, in order faithfully to preserve her shape. The English shipwrights say she was built of poor stuff, and never half fastened together.

SCOTLAND.

SINGULAR RECOVERY OF A MARRIAGE-RING.—About the end of July, or beginning of August last, a woman, named Catherine Ferguson, the wife of a miner, named M'Lean, at Clifton, near the head of Lochlomon, lost her marriage-ring whilst engaged in potting or boiling peats, and, notwithstanding that every search was made for it at the time, it could not be found. About a fortnight ago the cat brought a rat into the house, and around the neck of the rat was the missing marriage-ring! It is supposed, as rats are known to carry off coins or pieces of silver or gold, that the ring had been taken to the rat's nest, where it had gone over the neck of one of the young ones, and had remained there until the animal had advanced in growth, and, curiously enough, been captured by the cat. Mrs. M'Lean, who had been about a year married, was no less rejoiced in getting possession again of her lost ring than surprised at the very singular way in which it was recovered.

A JOKE TURNED PRACTICAL.—At Duftown market, two young men belonging to Glenrines were enlisted into the Inverness Militia. One of these was a tailor, who, in consequence of the smallness of his stature, was frequently made the subject of attack by humorists. Since then, being in Duftown, he met with two worthies belonging to the neighborhood, who assailed him with reference to his enlistment, and in a derisive manner asked for "the shilling." He laughed at the demand for several times, but being urged at length tabled two shillings in the Queen's name. They carried off the money, thinking the fun growing better, but soon met with some who caused the fact to rise before their minds in all its terror, that they had become militiamen. They instantly followed the militiaman and cast at him his money, but the chances are they may have a difficulty in getting off.—*Banff Journal.*

THE FIRST COPY OF BURNS' POEMS.—The first copy of Robert Burns' Poems issued from the press was presented by the bard himself to Hugh Morton, who was his fellow-ploughman on the farm of Lochlie. Burns handed the book to Morton when standing at the publisher's door in Kilmarnock, on the morning when the poems were issued. This interesting copy of the poet's works is now in the possession of Mr. John Morton, Riccarton, son of the above-named Hugh Morton.—*Ayr Advertiser.*

THE ACTOR'S MISTAKES.—At the Theatre Royal, Greenock, recently, while Mr. Fitzroy was setting the audience in a roar by his admirable acting of Dogberry, and was enjoining the watch to "comprehend all vagrom men," a swell in the boxes drawlingly remarked: "Very stupid fellow that actor! Do you hear the mistakes he is making?"

FRANCE.

THE FRENCH JOURNALS ON THE ADMINISTRATION OF JUSTICE IN IRELAND.—The French papers are beginning to turn their attention to Ireland; and have at last found out that the information thus got from the English papers was false, unfair, and very often prepared for them. By receiving the Irish papers, which they now do, the writers have ceased making themselves the echo of those who are most interested in lowering Ireland in public opinion abroad. Truth may at last be expected, and we shall be spared the annoyance of reading the effusions of our enemies translated almost literally into French, and sometimes given in the Italian and Spanish papers. Next to the rumors of war with Austria and a struggle for Italian independence, no political question, for the moment, interests what you would call in Ireland "the working part of the population" more than the caricature of justice enacted in prisons in Ireland, which reminds the French of the worst days of the Revolution of 1793. "What signifies now," they say, "your boasted *Habeas Corpus*, when the tribunal of justice is held in the prison—where the judge, the witness, and the defendant are in the keeping of the same turnkey who guards the thief, the highwayman, and the murderer?"—*Paris Cor. of the Dublin Nation.*

PARISIAN ADVERTISING.—Recently, upon the Bois de Boulogne, in Paris, in a well-appointed barouche and pair, was to be seen a gentleman, having on either side of him a lady in a ball-dress, and without a bonnet. One of these had a profusion of golden locks, exquisitely arranged; the other was a brunette, with hair equally fine. Both turned their heads towards the apparently favored gentleman sitting between them, whom they seemed to be addressing with great animation. The first impression on the spectator, after admiring the beautiful hair of these ladies, was one of wonderment that they should venture abroad in the cold wind, so slightly clad. On closer inspection, it appeared that they were wax figures, and that the carriage was the ambulatory advertisement of a hair-dresser.

SNOW IN THE ALPS.—The journals of the south of France state that great quantities of snow have fallen in the Alps. A diligence returning from Turin was stopped by the snow on Mount Genievere. One of the conductors was sent on to get more horses, but unfortunately he fell down in the snow and fainted away. It

so happened that he was soon discovered by some dogs, belonging to the customs' officers, and taken to the nearest house. When he recovered his senses, he stated under what circumstances he had left the diligence. Four stout horses were at once sent off, and with their help the passengers were delivered from their unpleasant situation.

AN INCIDENT OF THE FRENCH WAR ON THE KABYLES.—Walmsley, in his "Algeria," states that, in one of the French onslaughts, a Zouave dashed an earthen jar to pieces with the butt end of his musket, expecting it contained food, and a child rolled out. He fastened it on his back with his turban, and dashed on in search of more plunder with his comrades. At the end of the day he was found lying on the ground dead. A bullet had passed through his head, but the poor baby was unharmed and fast asleep.

A letter from Toulon, in the *Gazette du Midi*, states that the Government continues to give the greatest attention to the navy. There are several gunboats being constructed on a new model. Orders have been received to prepare two steam frigates for sea as quickly as possible, and ten other sail of frigates and light craft are to follow. Every day the greatest possible quantity of ships' biscuit is being prepared at the marine bakery, and deposited in the reserve stores of Castigneau. Provisions of all kinds are likewise being stored in large quantities as well as naval stores.

The little Prince Imperial of France was playing the other day in the gardens of *grande mare* Montijo, when some ladies well known to him ran up as usual to kiss and fondle him. But the little heir apparent astonished them by throwing himself into an attitude, and holding out his "hand" for their salute.

A telegraphic despatch received from General M'Mahon, dated Algiers, announces that General Desvaux had received reinforcements, and that he was to march on the 10th of January to chastise the rebel tribes in the mountains of the Aures.

The 5th of May next, the anniversary of the death of Napoleon I., is fixed on for the transfer of the imperial coffin to St. Denis.

ITALY.

A letter from Rome, of the 4th January, supplies an account of the reception of General de Goyon and his staff by the Holy Father on the occasion of the New Year. The General, on his admission to the audience chamber, addressed the Pope in a few words. He said how happy he was to come for the third time to lay at the feet of his Holiness the expression of his homage, his profound respect and devotion, and those of his brother soldiers. He added that his sentiments were those of his august Emperor, and of all his officers and soldiers, and they were engraven on his heart. "In conclusion," said the General, "when I contemplate the majesty of your throne I see in you a King, and, what is more, a Sovereign Pontiff—the first exercising, like other monarchs, his temporal power within the limits of his States, an authority to the support of which is devoted our entire force; the second, still greater, exercising its spiritual authority throughout the universe without any boundaries than those of the globe itself. We salute, therefore, in your sacred person, the monarch and the noble and worthy successor of St. Peter." The Pope replied in French. He thanked the General for the noble sentiments he had expressed for his person in the name of his officers and soldiers, and added: "On that brilliant day—less from the sun which was shining on the Vatican than by the recollection of the name given to the Sun of Sanctity and Justice, Jesus Christ the Saviour of the world—he invoked with all his heart the benediction of Heaven on the Emperor and Empress of the French, the Imperial Prince, the brave army, and the entire nation; and he prayed to God to support his feeble arm for the good of all, in order that peace should reign throughout the world. The Holy Father then gave the apostolic benediction, and admitted each of the officers to the foot of the throne to kiss his hand."

OPENING OF THE SARDINIAN CHAMBERS.—THE ROYAL SPEECH.—The following is a summary of the Royal Speech: "The King thanks the Chambers for the assistance afforded him during the last session which consolidates the national policy and the progress of Piedmont. He next announces that government will bring in bills for judicial and municipal reform, and he regrets that the financial crisis and the scarcity of silk crops prevent a balance in the national exchequer." His Majesty then said: "The future must be awaited with firmness. The future cannot fail to be fortunate because the policy of Piedmont is based upon justice and love of its country's liberty. Piedmont is small but great in the councils of Europe, on account of the principles it presents, and the sympathies it inspires. It respects treaties, but is not insensible to Italy's cry of anguish." The King concluded with the words: "Let us resignedly await the decrees of Providence." Prolonged acclamations of "Vive le Roi!" followed the conclusion of the speech.

BAPTIZING JEWISH CHILDREN.—The *Telegraphe* of Brussels says: "A young girl twenty years of age, named Catherine Lavezzaro, was, on the 29th ult., brought to trial before the principal tribunal of Genoa, on a charge of having had a Jewish child, named Leon Levi, clandestinely baptized. She was found guilty, and condemned, in virtue of the royal patent of Dec. 6, 1837, to a fine of fifty crowns, and in case of non-payment to an imprisonment of six months."

The following statistical details relative to the Roman States is given by the *Annales du Commerce Extérieur*: "The Roman territory presents a superficies of 41,295 kilometres (five-eighths of a mile each), of which about two-thirds are mountainous, and rather more than a fifth wooded. The population, which, in 1850, amounted to 3,006,771, was, by the census of 1858, 3,124,668, being an average of about seventy-five inhabitants per square kilometre. The country, which is divided into twenty provinces, 181 governments, and 223 communes, is essentially agricultural, and is divided by the Apennines into two slopes. That which is on the side of the Adriatic is very fertile, and covered with a rich and varied vegetation, while the part which is bordered by the Mediterranean is naked, uncultivated, and swampy. In the former part the land is divided into small estates, but in the latter it is quite the contrary."

SPAIN.

A Spanish author, who has earned fame both as a poet and a novel writer, but whose political career has been singularly infelicitous, M. Guell y Rente, the husband of the Queen of Spain's sister-in-law, the Infanta Dona Josefa, has just published a very elegantly written essay entitled: "Parallel between the two Catholic Queens, Isabel the First and Isabel the Second," and which treats succinctly, but in a very masterly manner, of all the most important events of the two reigns.

The Count de Paris receives manifestations of sympathy from all classes at Seville. At the theatre, in the streets, and indeed everywhere, he is saluted with respect. On the 26th ult., the Duke and Duchess de Montpensier gave a grand banquet in his honor, at which the principal authorities of the province and the principal members of the Seville aristocracy were present.—*Madrid Letter.*

RUSSIA.

The "African Roscius," Aldridge, had a benefit at St. Petersburg on the 1st of January, when he played Othello, and subsequently the character of a negro slave in a vaudeville. The house was crammed to excess, and between the tragedy and farce Mr. Aldridge was presented with a crown of laurel, joined by a valuable gold clasp, the present of the Russian actors; also, with a sheet of paper, upon which was engraved a bust of Shakespeare, surrounded by the Muses, and Othello, Shylock, Lear, &c., and covered with the signatures of the actors. "A shower of bouquets," says a letter in the *Nord*, "completed the homage of the public, whose enthusiasm recalled to us the early days of the Italian opera at St. Petersburg."

In the University of Moscow, recently, one of the professors addressed some pointed remarks to the students on their preference for the habits and customs of Western Europe. The class was immediately a scene of uproar, when the professor was required to leave the hall where he had been unable to maintain his authority; and subsequently, when the curator was unfortunately induced to interfere, the whole university was roused into open rebellion, and matters have proceeded to such extremities that M. Kovalevski, the Minister of Public Instruction, has been compelled to leave St. Petersburg and proceed to Moscow, personally, to investigate the subject.

AUSTRALIA.

The Sydney correspondent of the London *Guardian* writes: "The resolutions respecting the right of Roman Catholic Prelates to assume territorial titles were thrown out in the Legislative Assembly by a considerable majority. Last night Mr. Deniehy moved the following resolutions: That this house, having had before it the despatch of the Right Hon. Lord Stanley to his Excellency the Governor-General, relative to an act to incorporate St. John's College within the university of Sydney, resolves—1. That the proceeding of the Right Hon. the Secretary of State for the Colonies, in declining to submit that act to her Majesty the Queen, is not justified by the reason assigned; is calculated to disturb the harmony which now prevails among the various religious bodies in the territory, and to cause the greatest dissatisfaction to the Parliament and people of New South Wales. 2. That this house deprecates in the strongest manner the perseverance of her Majesty's advisers in a course opposed to that entire religious freedom and equality which it desires to assert as a fundamental principle in the constitution of New South Wales. 3. That the foregoing resolutions be embodied in an address to the Governor-General, with a request that his Excellency will be pleased to transmit a copy thereof to the Queen. The learned gentleman was again defeated, the house being counted out. The fact is that there is a decided majority who think that the question of equal civil and religious rights is entirely different from the right of the Pope to give territorial titles to bishops within the British dominions, but as the Roman Catholics vote pretty generally as a united body, and a general election will take place early in the ensuing year, there is a strong disposition to evade the question if possible."

Major Cass, who has lately retired from the Mission to Rome, had been attacked by paralysis, and has lost, wholly or in part, the use of his lower limbs. He has gone to a watering place in Switzerland, famous for the effect of waters on that disease.

A terrible collision of two railway trains in a tunnel had taken place on Christmas Day, to the north of Berne, in Switzerland. Twenty persons were killed and numbers injured.

HOME MISCELLANY.

DEATH OF PRESCOTT, THE HISTORIAN.—The Boston Herald has the following sketch of his life: "Mr. Prescott was born in Salem, in 1796, and was a grandson of Col. Prescott, who commanded the American troops at the battle of Bunker Hill. His family moved to Boston when he was twelve years old, and in 1811 he entered Harvard College, and graduated there in 1814, with an intention to devote himself to the law. Shortly after leaving college, an accident deprived him of the sight of one of his eyes. The other soon became so much weakened by the increased labor thrown upon it that he was obliged to give up his professional studies. It was then that he resolved to devote himself to historical researches, and he spent ten years in preparing his work. His first work was 'Ferdinand and Isabella,' which appeared in 1838, and was published simultaneously in Boston and London. His next work, the 'Conquest of Mexico,' was published in 1843, and this was followed, in 1847, by his 'Conquest of Peru.' Mr. Prescott subsequently published a volume of his Miscellanies, consisting of reviews, essays, &c. The first two volumes of his 'History of Philip II.' appeared in 1855, since which he has been engaged upon Robertson's History of Charles the Fifth. At the time of his death he was in his sixty-third year. He has left a widow, two sons, and a daughter, who, we believe, is a wife of Dr. Francis Wyman."

AN EGYPTIAN COIN FOUND IN MISSISSIPPI.—The Jackson (Miss.) Eagle says that several years ago a veritable Egyptian silver coin, worth about thirty cents of our currency, was found in digging a well near Tullahoma, in that State, embedded in the earth, about thirty feet under ground. This is one of those isolated facts which are from time to time coming to light, from which has been drawn the inference that this country was known for centuries before the time of Columbus, not only to the Northmen and other Europeans, but to the Egyptians, the Phoenicians, and even to the Chinese. We heard a native Syrian, who visited this country not long since, declare it to be his belief that the aborigines of America sprang from the Bedouins, from the similarity of their general characters, and especially from the circumstance that the females of both carry their infants upon their backs. His explanation was that they came via the Mediterranean and the straits of Gades (Gibraltar) in the time of the Phoenicians, who were, it will be recollected, a commercial people. Carthage being a colony from Phoenicia, the Egyptian coin found thirty feet below the surface in the solid earth in Mississippi would seem thus to be accounted for.

THE EYE-GLASS EPIDEMIC.—Have those interested in the public health observed the extraordinary number of diseases of the eye now prevalent among the masculine youth of the present generation? Their visual organs are certainly strangely affected, for the number of eye-glasses now worn is enormous, and is constantly on the increase. Malicious people aver that this is affectation, not annotation proceeding from a disinclination to don spectacles, but arising from a mistaken idea that an eye-glass is an ornament, and the appearance of near-sightedness gives one a distinguished appearance. Such people are simply malicious. We are convinced that the juveniles who ape senility are in possession of diseased optics, for they are not able to observe the ridiculous appearance they themselves present. It is unkind and ungenerous to ascribe affectation to them. The man of much conceit generally strives to make himself as attractive as possible, a desideratum an eye-glass by no means aids in bringing about. We have the sincerest sympathy with those compelled to use these aids to ocular perception, and really think there must be "something in the climate" which does not agree with them.—Boston Gazette.

A THRILLING REVOLUTIONARY INCIDENT.—At the battle of Bunker Hill, as the British were advancing through Charlestown, to the attack, a soldier entered a house where the husband lay sick. His wife was young and beautiful, and hearing the soldier in the next room, went out to meet him. He immediately addressed insulting proposals to her. Being angrily repulsed, he attempted violence, when her screams aroused her sick husband from his bed. Nerved with the sudden excitement he leaped up, and seeing his wife struggling in the arms of a British soldier, ran him through the body. The man fell back on the floor, and as his eye met that of his destroyer, he shrieked out "my brother!" The recognition was mutual, and with the exclamation, "I have murdered my brother!" the over excited husband fell dead on the corpse. These unhappy brothers were Scotchmen. One had emigrated to America several years before, the other had joined the English army, and after a long separation thus met to perish together.

THE DANGERS OF ROMANCE.—There can be no doubt as to the opinion of fathers, mothers, parents and guardians, in regard to the danger of allowing young ladies to read novels. It is the favorite theme of the essayist. School mistresses look upon a novel with holy horror; grave men throw it down when it falls into their hands with a dash of contempt, and the mother when she sees her daughter comfortably ensconced in a rocking chair, devouring, not reading, the fascinating pages, grumbles out vociferously, "that stupid novel!" Now all these fogies are right. Girls oughtn't to read novels. It is proper that these objections should be made.

ROBBERY OF A COUNTY TREASURER.—It has been stated that the office of the treasurer of Coshocton County, Ohio, was robbed of \$19,000 lately. The Pittsburgh Post gives the following particulars: "The treasurer, Mr. Ketchum, was about closing the office, when three men entered, one of whom asked the amount of tax on a lot in West Carlisle. The treasurer turned to get the tax duplicate, when suddenly a large shawl was thrown over his head, his arms pinioned, and his body forced to the floor. He was instantly gagged, his arms tied behind him with a cord, his legs also tied, and his eyes kept blindfold. He thinks some man locked the office door and stood sentinel; one stood over him, while the other took the keys, unlocked, and robbed the safe. They then relocked the safe and took the keys with them. Mr. Ketchum remained in this painful condition for a long time before he could work the gag from his mouth. When he did he commenced hallooing for help, but people were generally in bed, and it was near one o'clock when he was heard by Hiram Taylor, who aroused the sheriff, and, breaking in the door, found the treasurer tied upon the floor, nearly exhausted, his face black from the effects of the gag. The cord had cut into the flesh of his arm; his legs were so benumbed he could scarcely stand, and he would have died before morning unless released."

MONSTER CANNON.—The construction of a monster piece of ordnance, says the Pittsburgh Dispatch, has been projected by the Secretary of War, which will probably be cast at the Fort Pitt Works, in this city. It combines some of the features of both the "Dahlgren" and "Columbiad" guns, and is calculated to do execution at four miles. It is to be of fifteen inch calibre, with a diameter of twenty-eight and a half inches at the muzzle, forty-seven inches at the breech, and an extreme length of fifteen feet. The ball will weigh between four hundred and four hundred and fifty pounds, requiring an enormous charge of powder. The estimated weight of the gun is between twenty-five and thirty tons. Such a piece of ordnance, placed on the hill back of Sawmill run, would speedily demolish every building in the Arsenal at Lawrenceville, that distance being about its effective range. It will be cast hollow, on the principle of Major Budman, and under his supervision.

THE ICE AND WEATHER ON THE HUDSON.—From Thirty-first street, New York, to Tarrytown, the river is full of floating ice. From that village to Sing Sing the channel is open. At the latter place the river is completely frozen over, and affords better skating to the lovers of that healthful exercise, than any other part along the river, the ice being quite firm and smooth. The river is open in many places between Sing Sing and Peekskill. Above that point to Albany it is as tight and the ice as firm as at any previous time this Winter. Scores of ice-boats can be seen daily skimming along at a rapid rate. At Poughkeepsie, ladies enjoy themselves skating on the river, and, in many instances, outcall their opponents (the men), no doubt, owing to their immense spread of canvas. The ferries at Fishkill, Milton and Poughkeepsie are open. Men are busily engaged in cutting and storing ice for the Summer.

THE HUSBANDMAN.—What occupation is more full of dignity, what duties are more full of joy, than those which distinguish the husbandman? When was it that man ever rose from a state of servitude and dependence to proprietorship of land and its cultivation, that he did not learn self-respect, and became more elevated in his own esteem? Then it is that an entire change takes place. Then it is, that breathing no low or abject spirit, he reaps from the soil a harvest of virtues. The sobriety of the father, the economy of the mother, the devoted labor of the son, the chastity of the daughter—these, these are the fruits of thee, glorious agriculture. And this is my answer to all who decry it. And pity those who know nothing, or are incapable of enjoying the soothing and unsurpassing influence which agriculture sheds over the mind and heart of man.

TIME OF PUTTING COLTS TO WORK.—The common practice on this point is pretty generally wrong. It is not unusual to find colts put to harness at two years; and at three many consider them fit for steady work. A colt is not fitted for this at four; and his strength should never be tasked at three. The breaking process should be commenced before he is weaned, by accustoming him to the halter, and to handling. This should never be intermitted; but the animal should always know and be accustomed to his master. If this is attended to, he will never give trouble in breaking. If he is not put to work too young, with fair usage, the horse will be as good at 20 years of age as he is commonly at 15. One year's delay of work when a colt will be compensated by three or four when a horse.

SNEERING AT POLITICS.—We endorse the following sensible remarks by the Charleston Advertiser: "Any man of decent information who sneers at politics, deserves to be excluded from the benefit of good government and free institutions. Such kind of remarks are quite common among those who repute themselves wiser than their neighbors, but some tolerably smart, as well as decently respectable men, have taken an interest in 'party politics.' To cast one's influence in favor of honorable convictions is the highest privilege which a free man can enjoy; and he who pretends to sneer at those who exercise that privilege but forges arrows that sooner or later will be returned and pierce the offender with a more honest vengeance."

A NATURAL CURIOSITY INDEED.—We took a look last evening at the six-legged Texan cow, now being exhibited for the first time in New Orleans, on St. Charles street, two doors above Pryorads. We can say with safety that she is certainly one of the strangest illustrations of the freaks of nature that has been seen. She is about four years old, perfectly formed with the exception of those curious developments, a double brisket and six legs, four of them being where legs ought to be, but the other two—having bones, joints, muscles and hoofs—growing out back of her shoulders. The idea of those learned in such matters in regard to the animal, is, that there is an incomplete twin formation. Whatever theory may be indulged in, however, the fact is wonderfully strange and well deserves attention.—True Delta.

THE NEW CAPITOL.—The Madison (Wis.) correspondent of the Dunleith Advertiser, speaking of the new capitol, says: "In coasting about the city of Madison, I observe some very creditable improvements since I was last here, not among the least of which is the Capitol Extension. This building is truly an ornament to the State, and is said to be the finest edifice of the kind in the Union. It is a semi-circle fronting to the east, with twelve massive iron pillars supporting the architrave, which present a fine and imposing view. The stone of which it is constructed is from the quarries at Prairie du Chien, and is brought hence by railroad. To the city of Madison, which has given its bonds to the amount of \$50,000 towards its building, more than to the people of the State, belongs the honor of its erection."

PANIC IN A CHURCH.—In a Methodist church at Marion, Smythe County, Virginia, a negro woman brought a hot brick wrapped in a piece of carpet to warm her feet, and the carpet took fire. The smoke caused a general rush for the outside of the church. Whilst many made their exit at the regular outlet of the church, many others, particularly the ladies, forgetting their now-a-days dimensions, despatched themselves, with pressing haste, through the smaller outlets furnished by the fractured windows. Quiet was soon restored, without any damage, save a few slight cuts and bruises, and the fracturing of three windows of the church.

TREES FOR TELEGRAPH POSTS.—A correspondent proposes that poplar trees be planted along all our railroads and used as telegraph posts. The under branches can be cut down, so as to leave the trunks as clear as the posts now employed. It will take some years for such trees to grow, but if they then make permanent posts, not subject to be blown down during gales of wind, they will be superior to bare poles and should be planted.

A USEFUL INVENTION.—A man has just invented a revolving toaster, for toasting bread, broiling steak, or roasting meats. It is an upright machine with a spring, which winds up like a clock; causing four arms, with prongs attached, to slowly revolve before the fire. By this means bread is evenly toasted without burning.

The following amusing incident, inculcating the propriety of a gentleman's minding his own business, is related by the Washington correspondent of the Philadelphia North American: "At a dinner party not long ago, a certain member of Congress had the indelicacy to press the Spanish Minister frequently concerning the acquisition of Cuba. These thrusts were parried with that becoming grace and good taste which are the well-known characteristics of Mr. Tassara. At last his officious interrogator said, substantially, 'Come, Mr. Minister, what will you take for Cuba, name your price!' Mr. Tassara instantly replied, with crushing calmness and dignity, 'When you are President of the United States, and I am Prime Minister of Spain, that will be time for such a proposition.' The subject was not renewed."

An Englishman named Robert Sperring has been arrested in Philadelphia for endeavoring to raise the wind in a very ingenious manner—by selling counterfeit autographs of Washington. The plan adopted by the person in question was to enclose the autographs to persons whom he thought would prove customers, offering them for sale at five or ten dollars each, with the suggestion that, if the recipient did not desire to purchase they might know who did. He was quite successful in the business, but when arrested confessed all, seemed very penitent, said he was driven to do what he had done by want, and that he had not looked upon his action as a crime, as in England there are persons constantly employed in producing spurious paintings as productions of the old masters.

Madame Dumas de Maselargue, a French lady, died in Baltimore lately, aged 96 years. Her husband was one of the richest French merchants who established themselves in this country at the beginning of the century. His riches amounted to five millions of dollars. During the last war between France and England, fourteen large ships with valuable cargoes, belonging to Mr. Dumas, were taken by the English cruisers, and several warehouses in Martinique, Guadeloupe, and other ports, were sacked and burned. Mr. D. died of grief, and left his wife without any property. With her fortune passed her friends, but a few of her countrymen remained faithful to the last moments of her life.

A loving husband at St. Louis recently telegraphed to his wife in New York, as follows: "What have you for breakfast, and how is the baby?" The answer came back, "Buckwheat cakes and the measles!"

Letters from Buenos Ayres give an interesting account of the warlike preparations made in Paraguay for the reception of Mr. Buchanan's famous expedition. Mr. Bowlin will find it difficult to enter upon the negotiations with the offer of which he is to precede the warlike demonstrations of the fleet. Lopez will insist on taking the warlike alternative. At any rate, whether it is war or peace, there can be little doubt that this expedition to Paraguay is one of the most needless and foolish enterprises which the Administration has undertaken, and that is saying a great deal.

Prof. Wm. C. Bond, Director of the Astronomical Observatory at Harvard College, died recently. Mr. B. was a native of Maine, and about seventy years of age. In 1815, the College sent him to Europe to collect information with regard to observatories and instruments, and in 1839 he was called to the charge of the Observatory at Cambridge. He was at this time employed by the United States Government to conduct the astronomical and meteorological observations in the Wilkes Exploring Expedition.

It is stated in a recent issue of a Toledo (Ohio) paper that a drove of six thousand geese, intended for the New York market, were seen at Winchester a few days before. The owner had driven into one car the number of 1,500, paying from 15 to 20 cents each as freight. The calculation of the owner was, that the feathers would pay him for his outlay in raising them and getting them to market, and that the proceeds of the carcasses would be clear profit.

A prisoner who was on his way to Auburn, in custody of a Sheriff from Lockport, jumped off the train near Geneva, and was killed. He was sentenced for two years, and while on the cars he feigned illness, and asked the Sheriff to let him stand on the platform. The Sheriff stood beside him, but the prisoner sprang off while the train was going at the rate of thirty miles an hour, and was killed. His name was John Thompson.

The editor of the Vicksburg Sun has seen two of the Africans of the Wanderer's crew at work on a plantation near Canton, Miss. One of them stepped up to him, and said "How d'ye do, mingo; gi' me some bacca and whiskey." The Providence Post says: "If these fellows have come to love tobacco and whiskey so soon, the promise is that they will very soon be 'wholly civilized.'"

A young man died in Washington, January 20th, by a painful accident. Returning home at a late hour, he attempted to climb over the pailings of a yard, but slipped and was caught by the neck in such a manner that he was strangled to death. His dog, in the endeavor to pull his master from his dangerous position, tore the clothes entirely off from his body.

A divorce case now in progress in Cincinnati, between two parties, both young, and married but three years, whose disagreement arises out of a night cap which the wife insisted on wearing in spite of her husband's wishes, petitions, tears, threats, oaths and commands.

General Cass has been attacked twice lately with apoplectic symptoms, and the other night had the doctor with him all night, and till late in the morning. His friends were much alarmed; as yet, however, the fact has been kept out of the newspapers.

News from Hayti says that the ebony Emperor is in a tight place, though the lack of military skill on the part of his enemies may save him. His spouse recommended him to resign, whereupon he instantly attempted to shoot her.

A banking firm in Indiana has issued \$26,000 of promissory notes, based upon live stock—ten thousand head of hogs, and twelve hundred head of cattle, deposited in their own pens. Is that good banking?

So many bar-rooms were recently despoiled of their stocks, the liquor being emptied into the street, in Crawfordsville, Ind., that a local paper says the town smelt like a toper after a spree for some days.

A Southern paper thinks that the neutrality of the Atlantic cable, which was so earnestly begged for by President Buchanan, has been fully established. It hasn't a word to say on either side.

A committee of merchants of Boston have petitioned the Massachusetts legislature for the incorporation of a new line of telegraph from that city to Halifax.

W. Gilmore Simms, the Southern author, has in press, and will shortly be issued by Redfield, a new Romance, entitled "The Cassique of Kiawha."

An item of news by the steamer Illinois is, that the Congress of Costa Rica had met, in extraordinary session, and ratified the Belly Treaty.

The police of New Orleans have entered into a mutual agreement not to drink in a coffee-house nor a public bar-room during the present year.

The President of Salvador has announced his intention to improve the port of La Union so as to make it the leading commercial town of Central America.

The press on which General Greene printed the despatches of the army has lately been discovered in Pendleton, S. C.

Vice-President Breckinridge has gone home to Kentucky, in consequence of ill-health of himself and family.

Washington Irving, we regret to hear, still continues indisposed.

NEW YORK TABLET.

PUBLISHED WEEKLY BY

D. & J. SADLER & CO.,

At the Office, 164 William Street,
NEW YORK.

Terms:

Single Copies..... 5 cents.
Served by Carrier.....\$3 00 per year.
Mail Subscriber..... 2 50 "
2 Copies, sent separately..... 4 00 "

Clubs:

3 Copies..... 5 00 "
5 "..... 8 00 "
10 "..... 15 00 "

*All Letters and Communications should be addressed, "NEW YORK TABLET," 164 William st., New York.

D. & J. SADLER & CO.,
PUBLISHERS, NEW YORK.

NEW YORK TABLET.

NEW YORK, SATURDAY, FEB. 12, 1859.

ORNAMENTAL MISSIONARIES.

OUR Protestant friends spend a vast amount of money in sending out missionaries to convert the heathen. These missionaries are generally accompanied by their tender and delicate spouses, and usually by a whole nursery-full of young missionaries in embryo. It is not to be wondered at, then, that these missionaries are never found beyond the boundaries of civilization. How could they plunge into the desert, with Mrs. Missionary and all the Masters and Misses Missionaries, and their maids. Their proper sphere is in the already civilized settlement where Mrs. Missionary can lead the fashion, Mr. Missionary can be the delight of tea-parties under spinster auspices, and the Misses Missionaries may have an opportunity of making good matches with wealthy old settlers. They were never made to blister their evangelical feet by tramping over the desert, through the jungle, or through the forest, bearing the Cross to the Savage. If the Savage wants the Cross, and could only get it from them, he would have to go to them for it. But he doesn't; it is brought to him in his wilds by those who, having given up all worldly ties, are wholly God's, and by them, spite of persecution, suffering and torture, the sacred sign is made upon his forehead, and the sacred emblem pressed to his lips. Meanwhile the ornamental Protestant Missionary illumines many tea-parties, preaches many sermons, writes home delightful letters to the association from which he receives the stipend that enables him to support Mrs. Missionary, the Masters and the Misses Missionary and their maids, but he converts no heathens.

Missionary Associations and Foreign Tract Societies have long been aware of this, but, of course, it was not their interest to confess it. Protestant dignitaries and Protestant divines were well aware of it, but they hid it. The tree is known by its fruit, and it was but natural to expect that those who paid for planting it and for having it cared and cherished, should expect at some time to see a specimen of its fruit. It was vain to hope that the fact that the Protestant Missionary-tree brought forth no fruit could be ignored for ever by those whom it most concerned. The silence is broken at last; the truth has come forth, and from no less an authority than the Protestant Bishop of Victoria, who bewails the existing state of Protestant Missionary affairs, in a letter to the Archbishop of Canterbury, dated from Shanghai, in China.

True to Protestant philosophy, however, the afflicted bishop gives the unsuccess of Protestant Missionary enterprise in the East, but a secondary place in his letter. The means of countervailing the success of the Jesuits is his first preoccupation. An additional clause to the treaty concluded with the Chinese by Baron Gros on the part of the French Government, stipulating that whatever has been decreed by the Chinese Government against the Catholic religion, shall henceforth be null and void, excites the fears of the worthy Bishop that there may be a latent purpose on the part of the Catholic Missionaries to revive dormant claims to the property confiscated at various times, in different parts of the Chinese Empire, and especially the site of the Cathedral in the

Chinese capital. The recovery by the Catholic Missionaries, through French influence, of mission-sites in the heart of the city of Ningpo, increases the fears of the worthy dignitary that such designs may be carried out. He trembles lest a French protectorate of native Catholics be gradually effected and lest a powerful organization in favor of Catholic missions in China, be the result of an Anglo-French alliance and joint intervention in the affairs of the East. Alas! poor prelate!

It is only towards the conclusion of his letter that the Bishop touches on the Missionary question. He could enlarge, he says, on the opening of the Eastern regions to missionary enterprise, but his experience has given him lessons of moderate expectation. In the tenth year of his episcopate he beholds but few signs of any great and sustained movement of his church for the evangelization of the Chinese race. It is indeed a satisfactory result to him to see chaplaincies instituted in the Chinese cities and the British communities supplied with the means of grace. He rejoices in the increasing number of laborers in connection with the Protestant missionary bodies, but with regard to missions of his church among the Chinese, after fourteen years since his first landing on Chinese shores, he still sees but little progress made and but inconsiderable results achieved. For himself, with the shades of evening prematurely lengthening around him, he can only "blow the trumpet" and "lead others to the conflict." He knows by experience the mental sickness of hope long deferred, and in "the early afternoon of his course" he is left to "deplore the want of an adequate supply of laborers to enter upon these fields 'white unto the harvest'—men suited by mental habit and bodily strength for this peculiar mission; men whose faith has long been strengthened by secret prayer, and whose love to Christ has been watered by the heavenly dew of spiritual communion with God; men willing to forego (if needful) the comforts of domestic life, and ready to yield to the possible requirements of a 'present necessity' in being free and unfettered by family ties in their itinerancy in the interior from place to place."

The worthy G. Victoria will wait long for such co-workers. The Catholic religion alone can inspire men to give up all that humanity holds dear, and consecrate themselves solely and wholly to the service of God, and the divine mission of living for no other end than to teach His word to all nations and bear the Cross to the ends of the earth. Protestantism can inspire no such devotion. The principle of Protestantism is every one for himself. Every one has a right to judge religion for himself and practice it according to his own ideas. Faith is made the slave of individualism. The ego is the source of belief, of religion, of everything. Protestantism is personality, selfishness. Catholicity is faith, abnegation. Protestantism is a system. Catholicity is a religion. Protestantism bears the impress of man's hands: it is of the world, worldly. Its ministers follow a profession to which they are but half devoted. Catholicity is marked with the Divine Finger; its priests have a divine mission which inspires them to deeds of more than mortal heroism, and sufferings of more than mortal forbearance in the service of that God to whom their every act and word is consecrated.

PROPHETS, PUBLICISTS, AND FREEDOM OF THE PRESS.

WEATHER ALMANACS have been looked upon since time immemorial as most harmless productions, and the Prophets of whose vaticinations they are the organs, have always been allowed the privilege of prophecy in their own country. The English Government in Ireland is so easily harmed, however, that nothing is harmless in its eyes. Doggerel is dangerous, Prophecy is prolific of evil to it. A meteorological seer, named Nugent, whose tripod is erected in the Irish metropolis, has been lately undermining the authority of the British Government by anti-syntactical prophecy and anti-prosodai-

cal rhyme, and bringing the religion, laws and government into hatred and contempt, a work which, as relates the latter institution, might fairly be considered supererogatory. The poor prophetic soul, Nugent, was brought before a prophecy-hating police magistrate, in Dublin, and bound over in the sum of £500, not to break the peace of her Majesty Queen Victoria in his peculiar, prophetic manner for the term of seven years to come.

The London Times, that great advocate of the freedom of the Press, it was, that raised the cry against the offending Prophet. The superb indignation of the English sheet against the French government for the prosecution of Montalembert is fresh in the memory of all. It was intensely surprised at the despotism which sought to prevent the Anglo-French Count from bringing the laws and government of the country he presumes to call his own, into hatred and contempt, and giving false exaltation to that of England. But like the Satyr in the fable who blew hot and cold in the same breath, the Times, ere the ink was dry with which its defence of Montalembert was written, calls for the suppression of a publication whose greatest offences are those committed against Lindley Murray and common sense. It was a crime in the opinion of the Times to allow the Prophetic Almanac of the non-grammatical Nugent to circulate among such an excitable class of people as the Irish peasantry, but it was a crime not to allow the France-decrying and England-applauding article in the Correspondant to circulate freely among such an excitable people as the French. Such is the English respect for freedom of the Press.

Our American journals imitated in this the action of the Times. Indeed they imitate the English Press in its attitude on all European affairs, and seem to have no ideas of European politics except those they find in the editorial columns of their English contemporaries. This is a proof that, notwithstanding the time which has elapsed since the Declaration of Independence, we are still as ready as we were years before the promulgation of that great document, to play province to England. Our Press is decidedly provincial. When we look through the English papers on the arrival of a steamer, we have no difficulty in seeing what will be the subject-matter of the editorials of our leading journals until the arrival of another steamer, the manner in which the topics will be treated, and the points of view from which they will be viewed. The cry of the English Press in the Montalembert business was eagerly taken up by the journals here, and the comments of the London Press rehearsed, with an occasional hazardous phrase to give an appearance of originality, that betrayed the ignorance in which most of those sheets felicitated with regard to Montalembert and his past career.

They have, however, completely ignored poor Nugent. They have not a word to say against press-prosecutions, fines, or suspensions by the English Government, and all their spread-eagle, liberty-of-the-press enthusiasm seems to have been expended on the laud of England. They have not even a laugh or a contemptuous phrase for the culpable imbecility of a government which sees a motive of prosecution in such absurd publications as prophetic almanacs. M. de Montalembert is versed in the classics, and his French is eloquent and pure; the prophet Nugent's classical knowledge is confined to the names of the zodiacal signs which are indispensable in his profession, his English is his own and not the Queen's or the grammar's, and this is the principal difference between them, if we except the amount of truth told by each respectively, wherein we imagine the balance would be in favor of the Irish Vates. The principle involved is the same, and we cannot see why American journals should defend the one, how important soever he may be, and neglect the other, be he as ridiculous as he may—that is to say, we could not see why, if we were not aware of the provincialism of our American press.

There are journals, too, who are ever ready to appeal to the Irish when they have need of them, but who, when their time of need has passed, cannot even devote half a column to their interests. They evidently consider that an Irish subject is not "genteel," and would be a blot on the respectable and prosy immaculateness of their columns. It is almost to be regretted that the Irish people are too easily induced to forgive and forget the slights which are cast upon them.

BRIBERY AND CORRUPTION IN THE PUBLIC SCHOOLS.

We had occasion not long since to call public attention to the fact that in a certain Primary School up-town, the zealous Lady Principal had added to the ordinary departments of infantile study, the extraordinary one of instruction in Incipient Loafism. In the generality of the Public Schools the children are allowed to follow the bent of their own natural and uncramped genius in this peculiar line of juvenile advancement, but the guiding spirit of this Primary determined that the propensity should be schooled and directed, that the tyro should learn to be a loafer *secundum artem*, and hence he was taught to sing slang songs in the true loafer twang and style, suiting the action to the word and the word to the action. We have now to announce another addition to the course of instruction in the Public Schools.

The introducer of the new branch is Principal of a Public School in our half sister, city of Brooklyn. It is especially designed to prepare our youth for fulfilling the ennobling duties of citizenship when, upon having reached their majority, they shall be called upon to add their voices to the general *vox populi*. It is a preparatory course of ballot-box education and shows the embryo citizens how elections are lost and won. The following is the system as it was carried out in Brooklyn. There was lately a great commotion in the City of Churches with regard to an election for officers of the Mercantile Library Association. Party spirit could not have run higher if the functionaries to be elected were comptrollers of our City Finances. The usual electioneering dodges were all brought into requisition. Among the candidates was a member of the Board of Education who desired most potently to be elected, and he bethought himself of a new and original stratagem. He obtained the aid of the Principal of one of the schools, and with that gentleman's connivance made the whole Male department of the school members of the Library Association, of course on the implied condition that they were to vote for a particular candidate. On the day of the election the Principal, after recommending the strictest secrecy, dismissed the pupils at an early hour that they might cast their newly purchased votes for the indirect buyer. A complaint has since been made by respectable citizens to the Board of Education, but we are not aware that any important action has been taken upon it. If the Board do their duty the papers will soon announce that they refuse to sit with a member who could abuse his position by such wholesale perversion of youth, and that the Principal who has given his pupils such a lesson of venality has been dismissed.

This new branch of instruction introduced into the Public Schools may be properly qualified as the Department of Premature Corruption. When added to that of Incipient Loafism, it cannot but be highly conducive to the development of the youthful mind. It will have the effect of making Fraudulent Voting one of our institutions.

THE NAPIER TESTIMONIAL—GOING AND COMING.

OUR readers are, no doubt, aware of the loss, which, they in common with ourselves and the citizens of the United States generally, will shortly have to deplore in the departure from the Federal Capital, of the distinguished representative of that sovereign lady, the Queen of England, *pres* the Court of Washington, Lord Napier, and the partner of his diplomatic and other joys and sorrows. The proverb says that the dearest friends must part, and why not this

most delectable diplomatists? The parting pang, however, will be less felt by the public in general, and ourselves in particular, than by the aristocratic portion of our republican society at Washington. That class, particularly, who have a weakness for Lords and Ladies, Counts and Countesses, will feel it sorely, and may not be expected to recover from the excess of their grief until they get on terms of toadying intimacy with the departed Lord's successor.

When we reflect on the tendrils of affection which Lord Napier succeeded in twining around the hearts and other viscera of Washington toadyism—when we consider the influence which his accomplished and better half exercised over legislators and others at whose wives she turned up her anti-shopkeeper's-daughter's nose—when we estimate the fabulous amount of friendship and good-will between the two countries, manufactured especially and kept up exclusively by the aristocratic pair, we cannot but applaud the spirit of intelligent toadyism and refined international appreciation which suggested the felicitous idea of marking the *exit* of my Lord and my Lady from those scenes so charming, the subject of a public demonstration.

While highly approving of this diplomatic Testimonial we cannot help thinking that its shape is altogether at variance with its spirit. The Testimonial proposed is a ball, to be given in honor of the illustrious departing. A ball! When the whole of Washingtonian toadyism will be plunged in dripping grief! We think we see Society in our legislative metropolis, with its cambric to its eyes slowly and sadly moving in a funeral quadrille, the metaphorical toe no longer light and fantastic, but leaden and bowed down with the weight of care, cast upon it by the flight of its dear Napiers. We think we see the victor Crinoline, the Heroine of a hundred balls, sinking from excess of emotion after the twenty-fifth round of a Redowa and calling upon my Lord and my Lady to fly not yet, but tarry and save America and make American Society respectable by their presence. A ball on such a melancholy occasion is more than preposterous; it is downright cruelty to those who in their enthusiasm would dance were they to expire of grief in the first promenade all round. Let the idea of the ball be immediately abandoned as an outrage to feelings already lacerated, and let the Napierian hegira be germanely marked by a Day of General Toady Humiliation and Prayer.

We think it is Richter who says that a woman never weeps a departed husband with more than one eye, but keeps the other clear and dry to look out for his successor. Let us in our diplomatic bereavements imitate the ladies, and while we rain down scalding tears from our left eyes, let us exercise our right ones by keeping a sharp watch for the coming Lord. We are in a position to state that our new English Ambassador will bring much consolation to the *élite* of Washington, and may, in the course of a very long time, succeed in erasing the remembrance of his predecessor from the treacherous memory of Flunkeyism. Fame, the many-tongued lady, already whispers his social qualifications with every one of her thousand organs of speech. My Lord Lyons is a gallant gay, "Lutherian," unbound by the bonds of wedlock. What a chance for the Mothers of the Modern Gracchi, to set their darling jewels in a British coronet! My Lord Lyons has already distinguished himself in that useful branch of diplomacy, known as the game of whist, according to Hoyle, and bears a reputation for skill in that elevated science equal to that of a Bavarian diplomatist in chess, or of his own illustrious countryman, the Duke of Beaufort, in the ducal game, known vulgarly as "Aunt Sally." He is "one of the crack whist-players of Europe," a "devoted worshipper of the game," and comes to us in the zenith of his fame, with all his blushing "honors" thick upon him. We revel in the thought that the friendly relations existing between this country and Great Britain will be still more strongly

cemented by friendly rubbers on the banks of the Potomac. The vexed questions of Central America and the Right of Search will be amicably disposed of between tricks. "With regard to the Isthmian route, my Lord"—"The cards are with your Lordship"—"The doctrine of Monroe"—"The honors are ours"—"As to Nicaragua"—"Clubs are trumps"—"Your lead, my Lord."

Hasten, then, O Toadyism, to wipe the Napierian tears from your left eye that you may be able to meet this new whist-worshipping limb of the British Lion with the true, toady, conventional smile. Get ready your card-tables. Invest in the immortal work of Hoyle, and waste some cubic feet of midnight gas in studying its pages that you may be familiar with the mysteries of a game of which the diplomatic representative of Her Majesty Queen Victoria is so "devoted a worshipper," and you will thereby help to consolidate the bonds of amity which bind two great nations together.

FREEDOM OF CONSCIENCE AT THE NAVAL ACADEMY.

We have much pleasure in publishing the following correspondence which our subscribers will read with interest:

New York, February 5, 1859.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE N. Y. TABLET.

Sir:—I have received from the Secretary of the Navy the following letter, the contents of which will interest many of your readers. To explain it, I must premise that till now the Catholic midshipmen at the Naval Academy have not been permitted to hear Mass on Sundays, being required, on the contrary, to attend a Protestant service. About a year ago several of the students petitioned for liberty of conscience, but without success, the matter being considered one involving the uniformity of discipline in the navy. Lately, the effort has been renewed to obtain from the Department the relaxation of a rule which evidently violates the conscience and the religious equality of Catholics: with what success the letter itself shows.

NAVY DEPARTMENT, Jan. 18th, 1859.

"Sir:—I have received your letter of the 5th inst., in relation to the case of Acting Midshipman —, and others at the Naval Academy.

"The Department has issued an order which will permit the youths at the Academy, of the Catholic persuasion, to attend divine worship on Sundays at churches of their own faith.

"I am, respectfully, your obedient servant,
ISAAC TOUCEY.

"J. VINCENT HUNTINGTON, Esq., New York."

I have only to add that while this decision does infinite honor to the liberality of the Honorable Secretary of the Navy, the credit of urging it with success should be mainly attributed to persons whom it would be indelicate in me to name, but whom the Catholic public will easily divine.

Your obedient servant,
J. V. HUNTINGTON.

DANGERS OF CITY LIFE.

In no city in the world is human life subject to so many risks as in this, our commercial metropolis of the Western World. In the most crowded thoroughfares, at the very noon of day, Death, arming the hand of a drunken rowdy reeling forth from some corner-grocery, lies in wait for the peaceable and unwary passer-by. The inefficiency, cowardice or venality of the police, the unblushing injustice of city judges and the general uncertainty of the punishment of crime, are daily rendering that risk more hazardous. The gross neglect displayed in the departments relating to the sanitary condition of the city and the fact that offices are given, not as duties to be performed, but as rewards for past services or bribes for future action, form another fruitful source of danger to the citizen. The lawlessness which burns down a lazar-house at the imminent risk of spreading yellow-fever through the dense population of two large cities is also a fearful element of danger. So that the citizen of New York may be always said to walk between Murder with uplifted knife on the one side, and on the other Pestilence, with foul and death-exhaling breath.

Many and serious as are these risks which the New Yorker daily runs, there are others which late events have brought more directly to his attention. Among the spectres which follow him, stalks a new figure—that of his Family Physician. Against the rowdy-assassin, there is some chance of his defending himself; he may fly from Pestilence to the green fields and pure air of the country, if he only have sufficient money and leisure, but in the hands of the Physician he is utterly powerless, and must run the gauntlet of his practitioner's ignorance, inability, prejudice, professional jealousy, or zeal for the advancement of medical science. Before this last danger all are equal, the rich as well as the poor, for even in the highest ranks of medical science in our city, the art of Esculapius is only a terrible uncertainty.

Public attention has been lately occupied, and patients horrified, by the case of a rich citizen of New York who died under peculiar circumstances. A Dr. Green, a gentleman of high medical standing, treated the patient in his own peculiar way. The patient, however, got it into his head that Dr. Greene had killed him, and having called in Drs. Beales and Mott, two well-known medical celebrities, he expressed his conviction to them. It seems that these gentlemen, if they did not encourage, did not endeavor to expel the idea, and one of them even made a declaration which, in plain words, meant that the patient had been killed by Dr. Green. They did not invite Dr. Greene to the post mortem examination, as professional courtesy required them to do. The impression, then, that Dr. Green had killed his patient, Mr. Whitney, with an awful instrument called a "probang," got among the public. The affair next got into the daily papers, and whole columns were devoted to medical editorials on its merits. But it was necessary that it should be debated before a tribunal *ad hoc*, and thereupon it was taken into consideration by that luminous body of Diafoiruses, the New York Academy of Medicine. The debate was a fierce one, and, after long deliberation, the learned body declared that Mr. Whitney had not been killed by Dr. Green's operations, neither had he been sent out of the world by the subsequent treatment of Drs. Mott and Beales, and that the patient himself was alone to be blamed for dying. The whole affair forcibly calls to our mind rare Moliere's Imaginary Invalid, and shows that there is as much truth as mock latin in the powers vested in the newly admitted doctor, by the President of the Faculty of Medicine:

Ego cum isto boneto,
Venerabili et docto
Dono tibi et concedo
Virtutem et puiscanciam
Medicandi
Purgandi
Seiguandi
Percandi
Taillandi
Coupani
Et occidendi
Impune per totam terram.

FREE HOMESTEADS FOR THE PEOPLE.

We are happy to inform our readers that the eminently beneficent measure, the Homestead Bill, has been reconsidered and has passed the House of Representatives. It has now to pass the Senate in which it has already been favorably reported. All the influence of the Land Sharks, the Railroad grant interest, the traffickers in land warrants, and all who live by purloining patches of the public domain, will be brought to bear upon it to kill it that the plots of ground which should bear the home and the granaries of the honest and sturdy farmer may still be left as "fish" for land blacklegs to gamble with. We have, however, some hope of its passage from the fact that the New York *Herald*, the organ of all parties who are *in extremis*, is opposed to it, as it is to everything which has not a maleficent principle in it. If the *Herald* took it under its protection we would indeed tremble for its success, for that paper ever succeeds, sooner or later, in killing off its proteges. It gave (or sold) its patronage to Fremont and it killed him. It extended its

sympathy to Fernando Wood and defeated his election. It took Cyrus W. Field and the Atlantic Telegraph under its special protection, and both are now in the Halls of Silence and Oblivion. It took up Mr. Buchanan, and a pretty plight it has left him in. It advocated Lecompton and Lecompton died the death. It extols the Thirty Millions Purchase of Cuba Toodles Bill and that measure is already gasping its last. The *Herald* is indeed a very upas-tree to all who sit under its morbid shade. Its editorial chain-gang may be likened to a flock of ravens, whose croak is a death knell, or to a band of Ban-shées, who sing only when the subject of their song is giving up the ghost. It is whispered by some that Mr. Bennet has the misfortune to be what the Italians call a *jettatore*—to have an evil eye, which is fatal to all who come within the deadly circle of his unnatural vision.

There is some hope, therefore, for the Homestead Bill, since it has the opposition of the man of many spells but very few charms, either mental or personal.

THE CHILD-SNATCHING CASES.

JAMES WHITE vs. JUSTICE QUACKENBUSH.

—This case of which the particulars have been given in a previous number of the TABLET, came up for argument on Monday morning last, 7th inst., before Judge Ingraham. Police Justice Quackenbush made no formal return to the alternative mandamus, but insisted that he had held such examination as it was his duty to hold—that more than ten days had elapsed since the children were committed—that although a notice was served, and the examination demanded within ten days from the service of the notice, he was not responsible, as the American Female Guardian Society served the notice. It leaked out that this child-snatching Society has blank notices signed by Police Justices.

Mr. Gilchrist, the counsel for the children, insisted that the police magistrate was bound by the notice, that he never held an examination but in the first instance when the children were committed, whereas the law required him to hold another examination within ten days after the service of the notice. Judge Ingraham held that the worshipful Justice was bound by the notice ordered him to make a formal return, and set down Monday, 14th inst., for hearing the argument.

THE LAFFAN CASE IN BROOKLYN.—John Laffan died in Brooklyn, in December last, leaving two children, minors, Kate and Mary Ann Laffan. The father and the children had previously been supported by Mr. Thomas Reamy, maternal grandfather of the children, and a Catholic. Laffan received the Sacraments from the hands of a respected Catholic clergyman in Brooklyn (with the understanding that he could not receive them unless the children were to be brought up Catholics), and died in the faith. A woman named Kimberly swore that she had often heard Laffan declare that he wished to have the children brought up by the Brooklyn Industrial School Association and House for Destitute Children. A paper was produced, purporting to be a surrender of the children to the Association, having as signature Laffan's mark, witnessed by the woman Kimberly, and another female named Smith. The case lately came before the Surrogate of King's County, who properly refused to admit this extraordinary document in evidence, and gave letters of guardianship to Mr. Reamy, the Catholic grandfather, who has always expressed his desire to support the children as he did during the father's life. It is said that the proselytizers intend taking the case to the Supreme Court, but there is very little doubt of their being again baffled.

In consequence of the *Asia* not having arrived at this port until late on Monday night, we are unable to give our Dublin Letter and usual amount of Irish News.

For reports and announcements of lectures, see 12th page.

[For the N. Y. TABLET.]

DANGER.

There is danger when the wild winds rave
Upon the stormy sea,
When 'gainst the bark the surging wave
Dashes impetuously.

In forest wild there's danger nigh,
It is the lion's path,
The dread Sirocco sweeping by
The sandy desert hath.

But, oh! far deadlier dangers dwell
In woman's tones, her sighs,
And who, alas! knows not too well
What danger's in her eyes!

[From the Atlantic Monthly.]

THE BOYS.

Has there any old fellow got mixed with the boys?
If there has, take him out, without making a noise!
Hang the Almanac's cheat and the Catalogue's spite!
Old Time is a liar! We're twenty to-night!

We're twenty! We're twenty! Who says we are
more?

He's tipsy,—young jackanapes!—show him the
door!

"Gray temples at twenty?"—Yes! white, if we
please;

Where the snow-flakes fall thickest there's nothing
can freeze!

Was it snowing that I spoke of? Excuse the mistake!
Look close,—you will see not a sign of a flake;
We want some new garlands for those we have shed—
And these are white roses in place of the red!

We've a trick, we young fellows, you may have been
told,

Of talking (in public) as if we were old;—
That boy we call "Doctor," and this we call

"Judge";—

It's a neat little fiction,—of course it's all fudge.

That fellow's the "Speaker,"—the one on the right;
"Mr. Mayor," my young one, how are you to-night?

That's our "Member of Congress," we say when we
chaff;

There's the "Reverend" what's his name?—don't
make me laugh!

That boy with the grave mathematical look
Made believe he had written a wonderful book,
And the ROYAL ACADEMY thought it was true;
So they chose him right in; a good joke it was, too!

There's a boy,—we pretend,—with a three-decker-
brain,

That could harness a team with a logical chain;
When he spoke for our manhood in syllabled fire,

We called him the "Justice,"—but now he's "The
Squire."

And there's a nice youngster of excellent pith,—
Fate tried to conceal him by naming him Smith,—

But he shouted a song for the brave and the free,—
—Just read on his medal,—"My country,"—"of
thee!"

You hear that boy laughing?—You think he's all
fun,—

But the angels laugh, too, at the good he has done;
The children laugh loud as they troop to his call,

And the poor man that knows him laughs loudest of
all!

Yes, we're boys,—always playing with tongue or
with pen,—

And I sometimes have asked,—Shall we ever be
men?

Shall we always be youthful and laughing and gay,
'Till the last dear companion drops smiling away?

Then here's to our boyhood, its gold and its gray!
The stars of its Winter, the dew of its May!

And when we have done with our life-lasting toys,
Dear Father, take care of thy children, the Boys!

BENEVOLENCE.

BY GERALD GRIFFIN.

A youthful pair by virtuous love made one,
Two fond hearts yoked by that sweet unseen chain
That doubles every joy—divides each pain,
Doth the sun look a lovelier sight upon?
Aye, let them laud love's holiness as they will,
Its infelt thrill to heavenly bliss allied
In the wrap visions of poetry purified:
It is earth-born, cold, selfish, sensual still,
Oh, it is in the wide benevolent feel,
The limitless expanse of heart, embracing
Within its undisturbing circle, all,
From the insect to the fellow-pilgrim chasing
Each lonely affection from the heart, we steal
Of heavenly love some faint memorial.

THE ART OF SUFFERING.

[Translated from the French of J. T. DE SAINT GERMAIN
for the N. Y. TABLET.]

III.

REFUGE AND CHARITY.

Come to me all you that labor, and are burdened, and
I will refresh you.

This faint echo is all that will remain of the
good pastor's humble and secluded life. These
pages, though they may be soon forgotten, will
still breathe forth the perfume of his purity as
the book forgotten on the altar keeps the odor
of the incense. A few anecdotes will aid us in
picturing his simple yet independent charity.

He who seeks happiness only in the esteem
and consideration of men is obliged to follow
without deviating the narrow path of establish-
ed customs and to submit to all the exactions
of the world; his life is marked out for him,
and if at any time he acts according to his own
ideas, he does either too much or too little in
the opinions of the judges who observe him.
But he who values the judgment of God alone

owes fealty but to duty and conscience; he is
strong and enjoys the absolute freedom of de-
votion and suffering.

Before he took refuge in the little presby-
tery of Eglantiers, in order to follow uncon-
strained the impulses of his loving heart, Abbe
Paul, after his return from Italy, had held high
offices, for which his knowledge and merit
eminently fitted him. A mission to Spain, in
which important interests of the Church were
concerned, was confided to him.

During his stay in Seville he was informed
that a convicted felon, who awaited the day of
his execution, in the solitary vaults of a fortress,
implored that a French priest might be sent to
aid and console him before he died.

When a virtuous man sinks into the last
sleep surrounded by his family, at peace with
his conscience, enfeebled by age and suffering,
having exhausted the fleeting joys of life,
and bearing only its pains, Death is a deliver-
ance, a hope, and a promise. In such a case
the task of the consoler who points to the open-
ing portals of paradise, is an easy one; but
when a man full of energy and strength, in re-
bellion against God, against his own conscience,
the world and the laws, both human and divine,
is offered in expiation, and fights against death,
is there under heaven a mission more terrible
than that of braving his curses and blasphemies,
of opening your arms to him, and offering him
hope and peace in the name of the God who
pardons even when man is obliged to punish?
The priest discovers the secret of this super-
human devotion in the purest enthusiasm of
his religion. The Abbe Paul accepted the
awful duty.

A storm was raging when he set out. He
wrapped himself up in a heavy cloak, and fol-
lowing his guide, reached the fortress about
nightfall. A drawbridge was lowered to ad-
mit him, and after going through a number of
winding passages, repeating the password at
every portion, he was ushered into a ruined
chapel where the unhappy convict was im-
prisoned.

A feeble lamp threw a dull light over the
desolate place. The Abbe was locked in with
the prisoner, offered him his hand and remained
silent for some moments. The condemned man,
whose features he could not clearly distinguish,
showed, nevertheless, in his attitude and speech,
the decision and indifference of a man who is
superior to imprisonment.

"Thanks, father," said he in a firm tone, "for
having granted my prayer. The farewell greet-
ing of a fellow-countryman is precious to him
who, perhaps, may never see his country again.
But your clothes are wet: allow me to take
your coat and hat which are indispensable
articles on the present occasion." And holding
in his hands these portions of the Abbe's attire
he inspected them attentively.

"My son," said the priest with repressed
emotion, "this is the hour for repentance. No
other thought should occupy you. Your coun-
try is no longer either France or Spain; heaven
is now our common country. You have asked
for me and I come in the name of Him, who
may yet take pity on you."

"Fear not, father," said the prisoner quietly,
"I am innocent."

"Unhappy man!" said the priest, "do you
expect to deceive God, you who could not suc-
ceed in deceiving men?"

"Well," said the prisoner, "before the God
who hears me through these dungeon walls, I
swear —"

"Stop," cried the priest, seizing the prison-
er's uplifted hand.

"Hear me, father," said the convict, motion-
ing to the priest to sit down on the stone bench
and seating himself near him. "Either I am
guilty,—and if you believe me so you have only
to let me die in my impotence for you will get
neither avowal nor prayer from me, and you
see before you a rebel who wishes to be lost for
ever, while you are holding out your arms to
him,—or, I am the victim of a mistake, I am
innocent, you are heaven's messenger to me and
it is your duty to save me and enable me to
quit this place."

"To save you! and even if I were willing to
leave to divine justice the task of punishing if
you are perjured, have I the power of disarming
the justice of men?"

"Why do you speak to me of the justice
of men? What! do you, the minister of the
Lord, represent anything here but di-
vine providence and justice? Are you but
the messenger of men? Is it an additional
jailor I have near me? Is it to you that task
of watching me has been confided? I have a

higher opinion of your mission, father: You
are a man of God, or you are nothing in my
sight."

"What proof can you give me?" replied
Abbe Paul, troubled and surprised at the turn
the conversation was taking.

"Proofs! You ask me for proofs! I am,
then, amenable to three kinds of justice: that
of men, yours, and that of God who hears me!
Besides, if I wished to furnish that proof which
you require, would I be here? would I have
need of your assistance? How do you know
that a nobler and dearer life than mine would
not be endangered by any revelation of mine.
If you want proofs, you come here in the name
of the law! And what proof of your sincerity
can you give me?"

"My unhappy friend," said the priest, taking
his hand, "you cannot offend me. You are
young, you suffer and are excited; your re-
proaches cannot wound me. Why should you
doubt my sympathy? My deepest regret is
my inability to do anything for you. You
have seen with what eagerness I came at your
call. If you do not desire my ministry, tell me,
my son, why have you sent for me?"

"It is useless to tell you, since, if that door
were open, you, the messenger of God, would
close it on me."

"I did not say that, my poor fellow. I did
not say that," said the good priest, gently, at-
tentively inspecting the door, which was almost
covered with enormous bolts.

"Excuse my warmth, father. But time
flies. Suppose for a moment that that means
of safety remains; ask your conscience and the
God you serve if you ought to aid me or hinder
me. I leave myself in your hands."

The darkness of the cell prevented the priest
from distinguishing the features and the ex-
pression of the speaker, but it seems that, re-
moved from human passions, truth has accents
which enlighten in the midst of darkness; and,
besides the sentiment of humanity, the voice of
an unfortunate countryman who asks pity is
still more powerful when heard in a foreign land.
Leaving the prisoner seated on the stone bench,
he went and knelt at the other end of the
chapel, before a ruined altar, which reached
the ceiling of the vault.

"Oh! my God! source of all light, where-
fore inspire me with the thought, the convic-
tion that this man is not guilty, you who have
brought me before him at this awful moment?
If he be innocent should I not protect his life
against the errors of men when the opportunity
is offered? Your justice will reach him if he
be forsworn, and in your hands I would place
him, Almighty Lord, if I could save him."

After kneeling in silence a few minutes
longer, bowed down before the altar, he arose,
and, taking the prisoner by the hand, said:

"What do you wish me to do? my friend, my
brother, I am yours; God wills it so. The
priest is no longer before you, since you will
not listen to him, but a devoted companion,
ready to risk himself for you. Where must I
go?" and he stooped to take his cloak.

The prisoner held his hand.

"You are more than a saint, father," said he.
"Saint Martin only gave half his mantle; you
give me all yours, and your hat besides; I
shall also want your Breviary."

"Are you serious?" asked the Abbe; "are
you under the influence of an illusion? Do
you not see these bolts? And even if that door
were open, do you know how many bolts were
shut after me when I gave the fatal password?"

"There is nothing fatal about that word; it
will be the means of saving me; for I know
you will tell it me, my father, my good angel."

"Spare me, said the priest, trembling; I
cannot speak that word."

"Well, then, here I remain, said the prisoner,
again seating himself on the bench."

"You insist upon it! Well, the password is
To-morrow," said the priest, in a low voice.

(To be continued.)

A RAILROAD SEIZED BY ITS EMPLOYEES.—
The Chicago Herald says, the Chicago and Al-
ton Railroad property has been seized by the
employees of the Company. The men employ-
ed south of Bloomington struck for wages, and
the panic extended north to Chicago. Although
the receipts on the road have been from \$80,000
to \$125,000 per month, the mechanics have not
been paid for nearly six months. The wages
owing to mechanics, engineers, brakemen, fire-
men and others, is for services extending from
four to eight months. Seeing no chance of
obtaining their rights by asking for them, they
have refused to run the cars further south than
Bloomington until they receive two months' pay
in cash, and several notes for the balance. There is between four
and five hundred of them.

IRISH SCENES AND SCENERY.

KILRONAN AND THE GRAVE OF CAROLAN.

On the northern frontier of Auteria, in the
county Roscommon, is a mountain range, wild
and beautifully stern, exhibiting on its sides
rude and sterile scenes; here clad with the dark
green hue of palmy spruce; there embrowned
with heather and hardy shrubs; and higher up
crusted with scattered fragments of limestone
rock, which, when seen at a distance in the
sunlight, assumes a white or piveous appearance,
like patches of the winter's snow remaining
after thawing rains. It forms a grand natural
barrier to a delightful valley lying along its
base, which it shelters from the chill Borean
breeze of winter, and on which, when those are
past, its sublime features seem to smile, as a
bold warrior after the campaigns of battle, on
the lady of his love. This valley is Kilronan.
Its prospect appears to have something paradisi-
acal as you approach it on the southwestern
road from Keadue, variety everywhere pervad-
ing the scenery, tending to delight the eye and
yield pleasure to the imagination. Before you,
an expanse of crystal water, laving the wall of
the very road on which you pass, and stretching
westward along a wood on its south, till the
eye loses its winding bosky shades; and there,
a little to the northwest, you see the ash grey
turrets of Kilronan Castle rising romantically
above the woods in which it is embosomed.
Along the northern shore of the lake you see
green fields sloping down to the water's edge,
their sameness broken only by a few elevated
mounds or hillocks, and one or two venerable
old trees, overshadowing the waters of a
"blessed well." And still north of these, you
see the ivied gables of an edifice long in ruins,
showing vestiges of former splendor, after the
spoiler's desolating hand and the sweeping
storms of centuries.

Not far from the well, in a field near the
road, a pattern was held during two days annu-
ally, where a concourse of the peasantry assem-
bled to enjoy "rural sports," and cheerfully
meet with friends and loved ones; but this has
been abolished by the proprietor of the land
(Mr. Tension) for the purpose of rearing a
plantation there, which will indeed add much
to the natural beauty of the scenery. It was
on the last of these occasions, in the September
of 1867, that I had the pleasure of visiting that
place. The lake was glistening beautifully in
the sunshine, as its limpid waters yielded a soft,
low murmur to the Hygeian breeze that played
above, gently rippling the surface and wafting
onward a little sailboat, which appeared veri-
tably an emblem of the virtuous passing through
life. Leaving the bustling crowd I wended my
way along the shore till I approached the well,
round which some persons were seriously as-
sembled, paying their homage at the place they
deemed sacred. Near the very strand the
pellucid spring bubbled up from a rocky bot-
tom, two large trees flinging the wavy shadows
of their foliage around, and an arch of wild
briers scattering its white roses over the water
between numerous little rags of every variety
of color. They were left there by religious
votaries, decorating the trees and shrubs like
the Neema Tooba of Lybia, and several trees in
the valleys of the East.

Turning to the northeast from this ancient
and curious spot, a few paces brought me to the
churchyard, into which I ascended by a little
flagged stairway about five feet high. Before
me appeared the lone pile of what was once the
hallowed home of cowed and venerable monks
—its firmly cemented structure almost whole
after the lapse of ages. Inside it wears a still,
sombre and lonesome aspect, its walls shelter-
ing a few grey tombs—perishing memorials of
the dead—with its altar-place entirely shaded
by federal foliage, and naught disturbing the
reign of silence save the fluttering of little
birds, which seemed solely the living inhabit-
ants there. As I walked through the church-
yard and beheld its surface robed in the smiles
of the autumn sun, with mourners here and
there effusing their grief over the dust of de-
parted friends, I thought the eye illachrymable
that could gaze tearless around. I looked on
the scene as a silent "city" whose narrow lanes
and houses were filled with a great soulless
population.

Facing to the northeast of the graveyard, I
was led to a spot of earth unmarked by any
crumbling vestige of monumental glory, but
which nature seemed particularly to bedeck
with its grassy verdure, mingled with a few
fragrant herbs and flowers that diffused a sort
of wild redolence above the ashes of the sleeper.
This was the grave of CAROLAN! Yes, there
the minstrel reposes in the churchyard where
he composed one of his most exquisite melodies,
as he wept over the supposed grave of a friend.
It is soothing to gaze on the spot where that
true and rare child of music, who lived a wan-
derer through his hapless country, in its trou-
blous and unsettled times—with nature's
scenery shut out from his view—now slum-
bers quietly in the long calmness of unbroken
repose. It seemed to my fancy a sweet place
of rest, as the evening's sun beamed his "set-
ting radiance" there, and the airy warblers
poured a gentle harmony around, as if to bes-
tow a tribute to the dust of him who could ex-
quisitely awaken to his harp such harmonious
tones. His memory gives a hallowed rever-
ence to the surrounding scenery, and the lit-
erary visitor is induced to linger thoughtfully
for some time.

A few miles to the west, in a continuation of
the same valley, is Alderford house, where
Carolán breathed his last, and where his chair
and other mementoes are still venerably pre-

served. As the curfew chimes, echoing in the woods and dells, solemnly proclaimed the decline of day, we slowly departed from the grave of Carolan, and bid farewell to Kilronan.—*Cor. of the Loughrea Illustrated Journal.*

THE OLD ABBEY OF LOUGHREA.

The Abbey of Loughrea is, even in its present shattered condition, one of the most impressive remains of antiquity in Ireland. A well-kept promenade, overshadowed with aged trees, is connected with the Abbey, and runs close to a part of the old embattled walls which formerly encompassed the town. The ruin consists, as usual, of a nave and choir, with transepts, and a huge embattled quadrangular tower, now richly clothed with ivy.

The architecture of the Abbey is in that modification of the pointed style which prevailed at the beginning of the fourteenth century; and was celebrated for the beauty of its grand Eastern window, which, in point of position and neatness of design, bears a close resemblance to the large window in the chapel of Saint Bernard, in the famous Abbey of Mellifont. It is a very mistaken notion, that to envelope an ancient edifice in ivy preserves it from the effects of the weather. It is a fact that the greater number of our ivy clad abbey churches and other architectural relics of by-gone days, are rendered useless to the antiquarian in proportion to the luxuriance of the green in which they are concealed; and so far from its being a protection to the old walls, ivy is known to be their chief destroyer, as its tendency is to go through as well as to cover the masonry. Once entered, it acts like a wedge, displacing the stones and admitting water, and ultimately bursting a wall, which, but for its insidious advances, might have stood for centuries.

Of the early history of Loughrea Abbey, it will be sufficient to say that it was founded for Carmelites or "White Friars," for the glory of God, under the invocation of the Blessed Virgin, by Richard de Burgh, Earl of Ulster, A.D. 1300. It had in every age been celebrated for its attention to the wants of the poor.

Several members of the illustrious house of Clanricarde, and of many other noble families, and numerous dignitaries of the church, repose within its venerable walls; and, if tradition be credited, the great St. Ruth, after the disastrous battle of Aughrim, was interred beneath its verdant sod.

This hospitable and religious foundation continued to flourish until that dreadful day arrived when it should feel the fury of the storm under Henry, and be numbered among the ruins of our ill-fated isle. But the good Carmelites of Loughrea, unintimidated by the terrors that surrounded them, continued to impart the blessings of religion to the faithful in this district. In 1648 they officiated in their chapel of Loughrea, and were among the number of those who had appealed to the Sovereign Pontiff against the censure by which the country had at that time been so unhappily distracted.

In consequence of the dilapidated state of the buildings, a chapel and dwelling house adjoining it were erected in 1785, of which the former was built on a more extensive scale in 1816, and the latter in 1829, under the superintendence of the venerable and venerated Prior, the Very Rev. M. Gannon, at an expense of four thousand pounds, defrayed partly from the funds of the establishment and partly by subscription, to which the Clanricarde family and the zealous Father Gannon liberally contributed. A Convent for nuns of the same order was founded about the year 1680, and removed to its present site in 1829, when the building was erected under the directions of the Prior of the abbey, at a cost of five thousand pounds, entirely defrayed from the funds of the munnery.

To the unceasing exertions of that truly good and estimable prelate, Most Rev. Dr. Derry, and the Rev. Mr. Gannon, is owing the present flourishing condition of the religious establishments of Loughrea.—*Ibid.*

YOUNG MEN'S CATHOLIC INSTITUTE, JERSEY CITY.

At an adjourned regular meeting of the Young Men's Catholic Institute of Jersey City, held in the basement of St. Peter's Church, on Tuesday evening, February 1st, 1859, the following preamble and resolutions were unanimously passed:

Whereas, it has pleased Almighty God in his infinite wisdom to remove from our midst our loved and esteemed brother Michael Francis McQuade; and whereas, we deeply regret the loss of so valuable a member;

Therefore be it resolved, That we tender our most heartfelt sympathy to his afflicted family for the irreparable loss which they have sustained by the premature death of so dear a son and brother.

Resolved, That we shall always cherish the memory of so efficient and edifying a member, and that we shall ever consider his loss as one which cannot be easily repaired.

Resolved, That while we so deeply lament his loss, we can console ourselves by reflecting on the manifold Christian virtues which characterized him through life, and by the happy thought that he is now in the enjoyment of that heavenly inheritance which is the just reward of those virtues.

Resolved, That we wear the usual badge of mourning for the space of thirty days.

Resolved, That a copy of the foregoing preamble and resolutions be transmitted to the family of the deceased, and that the same be published in the NEW YORK TABLET.

JOHN GARRICK, President.

JAMES MCKENNA, Secretary.

OUR LONDON CORRESPONDENCE.

Paucity of news foreign or domestic.—Our Correspondent in difficulty.—The war outburst a broadside of blank cartridges.—The King of Sardinia's speech.—Unimportant character of the Indian news.—Robbing the poor soldier.—The new governor of Madras.—Promotion of Parliament.—Notice of motion.—Partisanship and pantomimes.—The Rev. H. Marchmont.—Military morality.—Suicide of a publisher.—Conversion.—Lecture by H. E. the Cardinal Archbishop.

LONDON, 14th January, 1859.

The week has been so bare of events of importance, all of them are comparatively so insignificant, that I am at a loss to know which to give the preference of the opening paragraph of my letter. In giving an account of some literary engagement he had made, the great French novelist, Alexander Dumas, *pere*, once said that he had made an engagement to be witty once a week. Difficult as it may be to manufacture wit at stated moments, it is still more difficult to have interesting news on hand at fixed intervals, being impossible unless one belongs to that class of imaginative and not conscientious correspondents who fabricate their own startling intelligence for the ulterior duty of contradicting it. I am not in the habit of surmounting the difficulties of regular newspaper correspondence in this reprehensible manner, and that must be my excuse for the lack of any important political news in my present missive.

The war-torch which the enemies of Louis Napoleon have been endeavoring to light up has been suddenly snuffed out. The European money markets have regained their equanimity to a certain extent, and as a calm is sure to come after a storm, there is now a general lull. It cannot last long, however, for those newspapers who live by public excitement will, no doubt, have found some new mare's nest before the date of my next letter. The endeavors of these publicists to make anything like a threatening notice to Austria out of the exceedingly Royal speech of the King of Sardinia, have failed. That discourse could not mean less if it were delivered from the throne of these kingdoms, and, indeed, were it not concocted in Italian, one would be inclined to suppose it the production of those dignitaries who get up such speeches for her Majesty Queen Victoria.

The intelligence from India is as barren of anything salient as the home news. The only item of any interest is the reported surrender of the Nawab of Banda. Tantia Topce, however, is still free and intact, and said to be again at the head of a considerable force. Lord Clyde does not seem to be doing much, and the Indian journals are much dissatisfied with the progress of the campaign up to the present. This inaction, however, may be explained by the desire, which I lately spoke of, to give the royal proclamation a fair chance before commencing the campaign in good earnest. The English soldiers are greatly exasperated by the various pretexts under which they are robbed of their not very remunerative pay. On embarking for India they are obliged to pay a large proportion of their pay for a ship-kit, which is not the slightest use to them either on ship-board or on *terra firma*. On arriving in India they are mulcted for another kit which is totally unadapted to the climate of the country. Some excuse is always formed for taking their pay from them, and leaving them in the position described by a certain Mr. Michael Free, that not "a brass farthing they've ever to spare." It is to be hoped that government will look into this shameful robbery of the poor soldiers who, in consequence of rapacity somewhere, have not even the sorry consolation of fighting for their pay. Sir Charles Trevelyan, Secretary of the Treasury, has been appointed Governor of Madras.

Parliament has been further prorogued to the 3d of next month. Among the notices of motion for the next session is one by Mr. J. Fitzgerald, for leave to bring in a bill for the relief of her Majesty's Catholic subjects, and another by Mr. Blake for a select committee to inquire into the working of the Queen's Colleges in Ireland.

The Prince of Wales has left, on his visit to Rome. Previous to his departure he presented colors to the Prince of Wales' Royal Canadian Regiment at Shorncliffe camp, when he made a nice little speech, which had the merit of modesty if no other. The Prince of Wales will pass three or four months in Rome.

The Dean of Carlisle has commenced a fierce war against the Christmas pantomimes. I have no very great respect for theatres as they are conducted at the present day, though I see them regularly noticed here in Catholic papers of high standing, but I cannot help thinking

that the extra-puritanical Dean has begun at the wrong end of the evil. These pantomimes are certainly the most innocuous of all branches of theatrical entertainment.

You will remember my account of the case of Rev. Henry Marchmont, one of the editors of the *Times*, who married an elderly Catholic woman for her money and tried to frighten her into settling her property on him. The wife obtained a divorce, in that very respectable court lately added to our institutions, on the ground of cruelty on the Rev. husband's part. A motion was made this week on behalf of the latter for a new trial, which was very properly denied, and the Rev. gentleman will for the future be obliged to live by that portion of his wits which he devotes to the editorial columns of the *Thunderer*.

The courts for the past week speak rather unflatteringly for the morality of our military. Two corporals and a private belonging to the Scots Fusilier Guards were brought up at the Mansion House for stealing a cheque for £20 and forging an endorsement. Two privates of the Coldstream Guards were also charged with stealing a watch.

Ackerman, the publisher, has committed suicide by taking prussic acid. He lately gave up his business, in the Strand, and his affairs were in a very unprosperous condition.

The late curate of St. Matthew's Church, Liverpool, Rev. Mr. Marshall, has renounced the church by law established and was received into the Holy Catholic Church at the Liverpool Catholic Institute.

A lecture is to be delivered in Liverpool, towards the end of the present month, for the benefit of the Catholic Institute, by His Eminence Cardinal Wiseman, in which he will treat the interesting subject, whether the present education of the poor is of a sufficiently practical character or whether that character can be imparted to it. A lecture on such a subject by his Eminence cannot fail to be in the highest degree instructive and suggestive. W.

OUR PARIS CORRESPONDENCE.

New cause of the Austro-French difficulties.—The Apostolic Nuncio.—General MacMahon.—The Legislative bodies.—The Sardinian Marriage.—Father Lacordaire and Abbe Prompsault's Library.—Switzerland.—Society of the Holy Childhood.—The Church in China.—Sisters of Charity in Paris.

PARIS, 13th January, 1859.

It seems that the alleged differences between the French and Austrian government had their origin in the late revolution in Serbia, by which Prince Milosch was restored to the throne he had abdicated years ago. The remarks of the French Emperor to Baron Hubner had reference to diplomatic incidents which happened previously, affecting this question. When the decision of the Servian National Assembly was made known to the Austrian Government, the General commanding the Austrian force at Semlin received orders to send aid to the Pacha of Belgrade when the latter should request it. The Government of the Emperor Napoleon was made aware of this step, and immediately entered into communication with the other powers who issued the Treaty of Paris on the subject. They were unanimous in condemning the order issued by the Austrian Government as an infraction of the treaty, which provides that in case of any trouble in the principalities, no armed intervention shall take place without the previous consent of the contracting powers. The different powers made representations in this sense to the Austrian Government, and the reply of the latter was that Austria had a paramount interest in the preservation of tranquility in Serbia, and that she could not countermand the orders given, and added, that the abdication of Prince Alexander did away with any danger of difficulties, as the order would probably not be executed. This answer was not satisfactory to the other powers, and they insisted on the order being countermanded as a violation of the provisions of the treaty. This is now received as the explanation of the affair of the first of January, and it will be seen at once that France is far from being in the menacing attitude towards Austria in which the friends of tumult and disorder wish to place her.

I advise you in my last that the cold reception which the venerable Nuncio of his Holiness the Supreme Pontiff was said to have met with on New Year's day, was an invention of the enemies of the Holy See. The *Patrie* (semi-official) copies from the *Nord* the words addressed by his Majesty to the Papal Nuncio. The Nuncio is the oldest member of the diplomatic corps, and the words addressed to him as

the representative of that body have a general import. They were spoken before those addressed to the Austrian ambassador, and express the Emperor's hope that the year which has just begun will be as prosperous as that which has terminated, and that by drawing still closer the bonds which link the Powers it will consolidate the general peace.

When the rumors of this Austrian War were first got up, the scribblers took no time in marshalling and marching their imaginary armies, and even named the generals who were to command them. General MacMahon was appointed by them to the "Army of Italy." The fact that the General has just left for Algeria would not seem likely to corroborate these statements, unless indeed that, as the proverb says, "every road leads to Rome."

The Senate and the Corps legislatif are summoned for the 7th of next month. The Emperor's speech is looked for with anxiety, and will no doubt, put an end to all the absurd rumors with which designing men frighten the peaceful classes.

The marriage of Prince Napoleon with the daughter of the King of Sardinia is so far but another rumor. The *Patrie* thus alludes to it: "Several foreign journals have announced the project of a matrimonial alliance between H. I. H. Prince Napoleon and Princess Clotilde-Marie-Therese-Louise, daughter of King Victor Emmanuel II. of Sardinia, and the Archduchess Adele of Austria, who died on the 20th January, 1855. This princess was born on the 2d March, 1843, and will consequently attain her sixteenth year on the 2d March. It is also stated that the Prince will set out to-morrow, (13th inst.), at 8 o'clock, P. M., for Marseilles, attended by a suite of eight persons." You will perceive that the statement is made by foreign journals, that it is stated the Prince will leave for Marseilles. Now Marseilles is the road to a great many other cities besides Geneva and Turin. If this alliance takes place it will be the coupling, if not of May and December at least of May and October.

The telegraph brings the intelligence that the King of Naples has pardoned a number of political offenders, among whom are Poeno and Septembrini, of 1848 notoriety.

The Abbe Prompsault, formerly almoner of the Hospital des Quinze Vingts, was a bibliophile, of the most extraordinary pertinacity. During thirty years he picked up from the old book dealers an excellent ecclesiastical library of 25,000 volumes. About three or four years ago the Abbe returned to his native town of Bollene, in Vaucluse, and had his library brought with him. He made such use of it that he very soon read himself blind and died. His heirs wished to sell the library, but as it was almost entirely composed of ecclesiastical works, a general purchaser could not be expected, and the sum demanded for it is rarely at the disposal of an ecclesiastic for such a purpose. Father Lacordaire, the well-known founder of the conferences of Notre Dame, and principal of the school of Lorrize, solved the difficulty by proposing an annual pension of 800 francs, which was accepted. The illustrious father has thus given the order of Saint Dominic a library which it would take, perhaps, a half a century to collect together. It is said that the books will be divided between two houses of the order.

The *Chroniqueur Suisse* states that an answer has been received from the Holy See with regard to the Canonical suppression of certain festivals, and abstinence on Saturday in the diocese of Lausanne and Genoa. The use of meat will be allowed on Saturday, and several festivals transferred to Sunday.

A recent report on the position of the Society of the Holy Childhood states that during the year 1857 800 baptisms have taken place in Corea.

A letter from China informs us that the Catholic Church in Canton, which has been opened for worship about two months, is usually so crowded that a project is on foot to build another church in another part of the city.

Four Sisters of Charity and two Lazarist priests have arrived at Teheran, the capital of Persia. The lower classes of Persians, who were formerly so fanatical against Christians, have got over some of their prejudice, and treated the Sisters with marked respect.

o, THE POOR INDIAN.—A delegation of Potawatamie Indians is in Washington upon a visit to their "great father." The tribe is from Iowa, and exhibit many marks of improvement and civilization. They are all Catholics, we believe.

OUR WASHINGTON CORRESPONDENCE.

WASHINGTON, February 4, 1859.

In my last I gave a furtive glance at the state of the General Post-office Department. This branch of the Government is absolutely bankrupt, not so much from a want of a self-paying revenue as from the corruption which is said to exist in the matter of contracts for carrying the mails in the western States. If Congress, or anybody else, doubts what is the opinion of those who ought to know the *modus operandi* by which "fat bogs" are greased for Presidential purposes by Presidential aspirants connected with that Department, let them call for the papers on file belonging to the different sections represented from the figure 1 upwards. Seven millions of dollars, at the end of the present fiscal year, will hardly supply the deficit in the ways and means to meet its wants. I would like to see the comparison made between the condition in which this Department was when Judge Campbell left it on the 4th of March, 1857, and what it will be on the 4th of March, 1861. Campbell was no aspirant for the Presidential chair, and, consequently, contractors and corrupt Congressmen, who had their fingers in the contract pies, had to respect and abide the laws made to protect the Post-office revenue. It is now said, however, that things there are greatly changed for the worse, and the remedy proposed by Mr. Brown to meet the deficiency is to raise the letter postage to five cents instead of three.

Mrs. Lasalle, of this city, a lady of fine talents and close observation of men and things, has written and published a work of fiction predicated upon facts connected with political life in Washington, which she has called "Hope Marshall," or "Government and its Officers." The work is a large size duodecimo handsomely printed and well gotten up, and gives a correct picture of the intrigues of unprincipled politicians to subserve their own interests at the expense of the honest and unsophisticated classes of the people from living characters in office. Those who want a perfect knowledge of office-hunting and the duplicity practised by those in power upon the dupes who come here expecting plans from all sections of the country only to be humbugged, would do well to read it. It is for sale at O. E. Duffy's, E street, opposite General Post-office Department.

The Ladies' Fair, now being held in Forrest Hall, Georgetown, for the benefit of Trinity Church, is well attended, and promises to be a source of considerable profit as well as pleasure to those who have projected this mode of liquidating the debts due on the building.

SIGMA.

ST. PATRICK'S DEBATING SOCIETY.

HARTFORD, Conn., Feb. 5, 1859.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE N. Y. TABLET.

Sir:—The zeal of our devoted Pastor for the exaltation of his flock in religion and morals, is visible in the many means he devises for the bettering of their condition. Under his auspices a society has been organized here, to be called "The St. Patrick's Literary and Debating Society." By this means the male portion of the congregation can improve themselves, as there is a library belonging to the Sunday School at their disposal, from which they can borrow books. The exercises of this society are to be, Debating, Declamation, Composition, and extemporaneous speaking. At their first regular meeting, held on Monday evening, January 31, the following gentlemen were unanimously elected for the ensuing six months, which is the term of office allowed by their Constitution. President, Rev. James Hughes; Vice-President, Peter Cosgrove; Secretary, Cornelius O'Neil; Treasurer, Edward J. Carroll; Librarian, J. J. Doherty.

Yours respectfully,

A SUBSCRIBER.

BISHOP O'CONNOR.—The Right Rev. Bishop of Pittsburgh preached at St. James' Church, James street, on last Sunday, taking his text from the Gospel of the day. The Church was crowded to excess to hear the Rev. Prelate whose discourse was a model of profound thought and brilliant eloquence.

LECTURE AT ST. JAMES' CATHEDRAL, BROOKLYN.—The Right Rev. Bishop O'Connor will deliver a lecture at St. James' Cathedral, Jay street, on Sunday evening, Feb. 13, at half-past seven o'clock. Tickets 25 cents. The proceeds of this lecture will be for the benefit of the Pittsburgh Cathedral.

CATHOLIC SUNDAY EVENING LECTURES.

The first lecture of the Sunday evening course was delivered at Mozart Hall, 663 Broadway, on last Sunday evening, by Dr. Ives. The inclemency of the weather, snow having fallen all the afternoon and evening, prevented many from attending, yet there was a most respectable audience, both in numbers and intelligence, present. Among the clergymen on the platform we noticed Bishop O'Connor and Very Rev. Wm. Starrs, V.G. The subject of the lecture was "Christian Rome, the Patroness of Knowledge." The learned lecturer commenced by saying, that facts were better than assertions, that when Sophocles was accused of madness he merely produced his greatest work, and when Rome was traduced she should exhibit her great works also. Books, pamphlets, sermons, preachers—all, or nearly all, Protestants—charged Rome and Catholics with keeping the people in ignorance. He then showed that the policy of the Church was not to keep the people in ignorance, but to enlighten them. Gregory the Great was an instance of what Rome had done for learning. He lived in the dark ages. He was the most learned man of his age. He caused the arts and sciences to flourish in Rome, he required his missionaries to be learned men, and he furnished them with libraries when he sent them to convert the heathen. He quoted from several historians to prove his assertions, and from "Maitland's Dark Ages," to show that the Bible was more perfectly understood in those ages than in this boasted Bible-reading age. He spoke of what the monks of St. Bernard and St. Dominic had done for learning, of the magnanimous Society of Jesus who were noted as being superior in every branch of learning. He wished that those who accused the Church of ignorance would but go to the Eternal City and see her institutions of learning and science. Let them but go into that great repository of learning—the Vatican library—with its 50,000 manuscripts and 100,000 volumes, which embraces every branch of learning, from Orthography to the highest science. He showed that if the Catholic Church had been opposed to learning, the boasted literary eminence of Protestants would have been nowhere; and that whatever eminence Protestants attained in learning, they were indebted for it to the Catholic Church. He recommended a general diffusion of knowledge, and that as Catholics we should maintain our advantage. He said the Irish Catholics and their Church were continually reproached, and this ignorance was laid at the door of the Catholic Church; but what was the case, Ireland was once famed for her schools and colleges, the remains of which could be traced throughout her domain. All her ignorance was due to the intolerance of Protestant England, who now had the audacity to taunt her with what she had forced on her.

We have, in the above, given only a mere outline of some of the points touched upon by the learned lecturer. It was a most eloquent one, studded with facts that could not be controverted. It is to be hoped that Dr. Ives will deliver it at some future time when the weather will be more favorable and a larger audience have the pleasure and advantage of hearing it.

The next lecture of the course will be delivered by Dr. J. V. Huntington, on "Saint Louis of France, or the Saintly Royalty of the Thirteenth Century," a subject which we hope no Catholic will miss the opportunity of hearing, and which, we are certain, will be treated in a manner worthy the subject by the talented lecturer.

ANNIVERSARY OBSEQUIES OF THE REV. P. McKENNA.—The anniversary obsequies of Rev. P. McKenna took place at St. James' Church, James street, on Saturday, February 5th. A Mass of Requiem was celebrated by the Very Rev. William Starrs, V.G., assisted by the Rev. Mr. McEvoy as Deacon, Rev. Mr. Slevin, Sub-deacon, and Rev. Francis McNeirny as Master of Ceremonies. The Rev. Mr. O'Reilly, of Newburgh, N. Y., preached on the occasion, taking his text from the 17th chapter of the Gospel according to St. John. He showed that it was the Catholic alone that understood the meaning of "the Communion of Saints" in the Apostles' Creed. The Catholic faith alone allowed man to commune with the dead through his prayers. He said it was unnecessary to tell his hearers what their late beloved pastor—whose anniversary they celebrated that day—had done for them. It would be unnecessary to tell them all he had done to advance reli-

gion amongst them—to erect school-houses—to educate their children—all this they knew already. He urged all to pray for the Rev. deceased, to always remember him in their prayers, and that upon no occasion should their Christian charity be so excited as when called upon to pray for their deceased pastor. We noticed the following clergymen present on the occasion: Archdeacon McCarron, Rev. Messrs. Curran, Quinn, Byrne, McClelland, Treanor, Donnelly and Hennessy, of New York; Rev. Messrs. Cassidy, Malone, Keegan, McKenna, Brady and Maguire, of Brooklyn; Rev. Messrs. Reynolds and Kearney, of Pittsburgh, Pa.; and Rev. Mr. Hannagan, of New Jersey.

CATHOLIC SUNDAY EVENING LECTURES.

Dr. J. V. Huntington will deliver the second lecture of the course on Sunday evening next, 13th inst., at Mozart Hall, 663 Broadway. The Doctor has chosen a highly interesting subject: "Saint Louis of France; or, the Saintly Royalty of the Thirteenth Century."

MEETING OF PORTUGUESE.—PRESENTATION.

Nearly every European nation has its society in New York city, and some of the Portuguese, resident here, several months ago determined to form an association of their countrymen for benevolent purposes. A sufficient number having been got together, "The Portuguese Union Guard" was formed, and one of the most active participants in the movement, Mr. Pinto, was chosen captain. As a token of acknowledgment of his services, a beautifully wrought golden medal was presented to him by Lieut. Joseph Silva, in behalf of the Guard, on Friday night last. Mr. Silva, on presenting the medal, said: Nearly all other nations had their associations to keep afresh sweet remembrances of the land of their birth. Up to the present time the sons of Portugal had not enjoyed these social gatherings where the "feast of reason and the flow of soul," mingling with the sweet sentiments of their brightland—that land overflowing with milk and honey—the land of which they were justly proud as the last stronghold of Peninsular liberty, when the mighty Roman conquerors, who had laid the great part of Europe under contribution, found themselves held in check by the patriotic Lusitanians, few in number but strong in heart and resolute. It was to be hoped that their compatriots in other parts of this glorious Union would follow their example in forming kindred associations.

BUSINESS NOTICES.

TO ADVERTISERS.—The TABLET is acknowledged to be the best Catholic paper on this Continent, and has by far the largest circulation of any paper of its class, throughout the United States, Canada and the British Provinces. Merchants, manufacturers, inventors and all those who most particularly address themselves to families, should bear this in mind. The TABLET is the best medium for bringing their articles before the Catholic public of America.

WANTED—Agents in every city and town in the Union to sell our Books and canvass for the TABLET. A small capital of twenty to thirty dollars is all that is required. As our Books are all the fast-selling popular works, good honest, industrious men can make well by them. We will give them a first-rate chance. None but persons who can come well recommended need apply.

D. & J. SADLER & Co., Publishers,
164 William st., New York.

DOVER, N. H.—Mr. John Flood has opened a Catholic Bookstore in Dover, N. H., where he keeps a good assortment of Catholic Books and Periodicals for sale. Mr. Flood also keeps the New York TABLET for sale.

Mr. Robert Coddington, No. 366 Bowery, keeps the TABLET for sale at his store. Mr. C. has also a large stock of Catholic and Miscellaneous Books, &c., for sale. Give him a call.

Mr. Michael Falvey will visit Columbus, Delaware, Chillicothe, Circleville, Lancaster, Piqua, Sydney, Somerset, Ohio; and Indianapolis, Huntington, Lafayette, Laporte, Logansburgh and Fort Wayne, Indiana, collecting and canvassing for the TABLET.

Mr. W. G. Comerford will visit Portsmouth, and all towns on the Ohio River, canvassing and collecting for the TABLET.

Mr. Michael Phelan will call on our subscribers in Western New York this and following weeks, collecting and canvassing for the TABLET.

Mr. John Graham is authorized to collect in any place he may visit. He will be in Chicago in a few days.

MARRIED.

On Thursday, Feb. 3, by the Very Rev. P. Moran, at Newark, N. J., Dr. PHILIP O'HARLON, Jr., of this city, to MARY, third daughter of George Dougherty, Esq., of Newark, N. J.

WHOLESALE AGENTS FOR THE TABLET.

Places where the TABLET and Catholic Books can be had at New York prices:

William Hickey.....	128 Federal street, Boston.
P. F. Cunningham.....	Philadelphia, Pa.
Miss Margaret McKenna.....	Pittsburg.
John Whitney.....	Providence, R. I.
M. O'Sullivan.....	63 S. Pearl st., Albany, N. Y.
Francis Rourke.....	104 King street, Troy.
Denis Whalen.....	Geneva.
O. E. Duffy.....	429 E. st., Washington, D. C.
Thomas Duggan.....	St. Louis, Mo.
Matthew Cadden.....	" "
John P. Walsh.....	Cincinnati, Ohio.
M. H. Bird.....	" "
T. O'Connell.....	" "
Henry Kreamer.....	Cleveland.
Patrick Sheehan.....	Lowell, Mass.
Thomas Maginness.....	Worcester.
Edward J. Kelleher.....	Bangor, Maine.
Terence McGowan.....	Portland.
Patrick Roache.....	Chicago, Ill.
P. Doyle.....	Toronto, C. W.
P. Lecher.....	Wieling, Va.
Edward O'Neill.....	Patterson, N. J.
P. P. Cantwell.....	Trenton.
E. Downes.....	New Haven, Conn.
Thomas B. O'Connor.....	Savannah, Ga.
Timothy Cahill.....	Nashua, N. H.
Samuel Tighe.....	Memphis, Tenn.
Peter Lawler.....	Waterbury, Conn.
Robert Coddington.....	366 Bowery, N. Y.
John Flood.....	Dover, N. H.

AID FOR THE MAGDALEN ASYLUM.—The Young Friends of Ireland will give a Grand Soiree at Niblo's Saloon, on St. Patrick's Night, (Thursday, March 17th, 1859), the proceeds to be devoted to the benefit of the Magdalen Asylum. Owing to the necessities of the institution, and the great object it has in view, and believing that our national anniversary could not be commemorated in a more appropriate manner than in aiding an institution which has for its object such noble aims, we therefore call on all the patriotic, the charitable, and the humane, to assist, by their presence on this occasion, this most worthy object. Tickets \$2. For sale at the Catholic Bookstores.

DENIS MCCARTIE, President.
EDWARD MILLS, Secretary. feb12 6t

NEW YORK MARKETS.

COFFEES.—The market was steady, with sales of about 2,500 bags of Rio, at 11½¢; 200 do. at 10½¢; 11½¢; 200 bags Jamaica, at 11½¢; and 200 mats Java at 14¢; and 50 Lagayara at 12¢.

COTTON.—The market, in the absence of foreign news, was somewhat unsettled, while the sales embraced about 1,500 bales, closing at about 11½¢. 7¢ D. for middling uplands.

FLOUR.—The exports of flour from New York during the week ending Feb. 1, were to British Provinces and other places, 5,072 bbls.

RAISINS.—The market was quiet, and sales of raisins limited at old prices.

HAY.—Sales of 400 to 500 bales were made at about 70¢ for shipment.

HIDES.—The sales were 18,000 Orinoco, 20¢ at 21¢, at 24¢, 6 months; 2,300 Matamoros, 23¢, at 24¢, 6 months; 2,500 dry shags Maranhao, 23¢, at 18¢, 6 months; 2,300 Chargres, 16¢, at 23¢, 6 months.

HOPS.—The market continued firm for new, with sales at 12¢; 18¢, the latter figure for prime. Old were quiet at 3¢ to 5¢.

IRON.—The market continued firm, with an upward tendency in prices, both for domestic and foreign.

LARD.—Sales of about 1,400 bbls. were reported at 80¢ for common, and at \$1 for lump Rockland.

MOLASSES.—The market was hardly so firm. The sales embraced about 200 bbls. New Orleans at 41¢; 42¢, and 250 do. fair at 40¢, and prime at 41¢.

OLDS.—Small sales of linseed were made for cash at 70¢. Crude whale and sperm continued to be firmly held at the recent advance. Lard oil was steady at 9¢; 95¢. Olive and palm oil were quiet and unchanged.

RICE was active and firm, with sales of about 1,200 sacks at 34¢; 44¢.

SPICES.—Sales of 75 bags pepper at 10¢.

TEA.—The firmness of the market tended to check sales, which were confined to about 200 to 250 bbls. New Orleans, in lots, at full prices.

WHEAT was again firmer, with sales of about 150 bbls., at 28¢; 29¢.

WOOL.—The market continues tolerably active, and prices are firm. Sales since last week are 160,000 lbs., pulled at 34¢; 48¢; 250 bales California at 21¢; 28¢. In foreign, 130 bales Daresko at 20¢; 240 bales Buenos Ayres, unwashed, at 9¢; 10¢; 90 bales Mexican, no price given; 12,000 lbs. unwashed Spanish, 23¢.

POULTRY.—A fair demand exists for some sorts, with prices well sustained. The demand has been for Kentucky at 64¢; 10¢; 217 lbs. Havana at 28¢; 46¢; 133 cases seed leaf at 7¢; 26¢; 80 do. Florida at 16¢; 18¢.

Family Marketing.

POULTRY.—The receipts of last week, as reported by the American and the United States Express Companies, are about 180 tons. Prices range from 1¢; 2¢. 7¢ D. higher than last quotations. The demand has been fair even at the advanced prices, and it is believed that there is less poultry in first hands than at any time during the last two months. From present indications the market has an upward tendency. Western poultry, of the "half-starved" species, is plenty, but is not entitled to any consideration in the list of current prices.

GAME.—Prairie chickens and quail are a little scarcer, prices have consequently risen. Venison is plenty, and is selling from 1¢; 2¢. 7¢ D. less than last week. Rabbits are scarce.

BEEF AND MUTTON.—Beef is higher. The butchers say this is caused by the scarcity of good stock, and an increased price demanded of first hands. Unless cattle should come to market in better condition than they have during the last few weeks, the prices will go up a still higher. Mutton of prime quality and extremely neatly dressed is in abundance at the upper market, and at prices as last quoted.

BUTTER.—The retail prices for inferior qualities remain about the same, although a few wholesale dealers control the market. They are holding on under the stimulus of a fair demand from Boston and Philadelphia. Wholesale prices, therefore, have advanced from 1¢; 2¢. 7¢ D. There is no probability, however, that retail prices will advance for the present.

CHEESE is a fraction higher, with an upward tendency.

HONEY.—This article is out of season, and is scarce at present prices.

EGGS are rather poor. The warm weather has almost put a quiescent upon this commodity. The prices have fallen, and unless the cold weather sets in soon, the egg market will be 0.

SALTED FISH, pickles, and dried fruit, remain at prices as last quoted.

VEGETABLES are plenty. Cauliflowers are out of the market.

Information Wanted.

OF BRIDGET FITZMAURICE, daughter of James Fitzmaurice, parish of Kilmore, county Roscommon, Ireland. She is in company with her brother, Rev. Charles Fitzmaurice, arrived in this country about 26 years since; they resided in Galena, Ill.; is supposed she resides in New Orleans, and is a Mr. Carey. Any tidings of her will be kindly received by her sister, Mrs. Mary Reynolds, at the residence of her son, Francis F. Reynolds, 388 Seventh Avenue, corner of Thirty-fourth street, New York.

New Orleans and Illinois papers please copy. feb12 6t

The old Thorn Tree.

Written by COLIN RAE BROWN.

Composed by CROSHAW JOHNSON.

Be - neath the a - ged Thorn I stand, That old fa - mil - iar tree; Round

p

which, in child - hood's plea - sant days, We romp'd so mer - ri - ly; Be - -

Cres. - - side it still glides smooth - ly on The slum - b'rous old mill - stream, I

Cres.

can - not tell in what they're chang'd, But, oh! how chang'd they seem. I

can - not tell in what they're chang'd, But, oh! how chang'd they seem.

Rall.

Ped.

Ped. * *Ped.* * *Ped.* * *Ped.* * *Ped.* * *Ped.* *

Their life, their light, their charm is gone;
The fond hearts and the true
Are crush'd and dead, or distant far,
From all their childhood knew!

And now no more mine eyes,
Can find delight in this fair scene;
It yields but thoughts of faded joys
And sighs for what hath been. It yields, etc.

EDUCATION.

ACADEMY OF THE HOLY INFANCY, MANHATTANVILLE, NEW YORK.

Under the Direction of the Christian Brothers.

Children received from seven years of age and upwards.

TO raise up youth in the fear and love of God, and in that respect and submission which they owe to their parents; to train them to the knowledge and practice of our holy religion; to form them to the social duties of life, and prepare them for honorable positions in their future career, is the object of this Institution. A vigilant and fatherly care, united with a firm though mild discipline; a plan of school exercises adapted to the age and ability of the pupils, whereby instruction is conveyed in a pleasant and agreeable manner; a judicious distribution of time between study and recreation; a good, wholesome and sufficient diet; proper in and out-door exercises; all these and other important advantages are to be met with in the Academy. Tending as they do to the moral, intellectual, and physical development of the future man, they have not failed through the past to endear the Institution to its inmates, who find therein the salutary influences of school discipline, blended with the sweets of home. The location is a healthy one, and of easy access from the city of New York.

The building, originally large and commodious, has been made still more so by late improvements of various kinds.

Board and Washing, Tuition, use of School Books, Stationery and Library, \$180 per annum.

Payments made semi-annually in advance.

The Academic year is 11 months, commencing on the 1st of September and terminating on the 1st of August.

The following branches are taught according to the learner's age and capacity, viz.: Christian Doctrine, Reading, Writing, English Grammar, Arithmetic, Geography, History, Book-keeping, Geometry, Algebra, Composition, Elocution, Natural Philosophy, Natural History, the French language, Vocal Music, and Drawing.

EXTRA BRANCHES.

The Spanish and German languages are taught, and seasons given on the Piano, Violin, Flute, &c., to those whose parents or guardians desire it. For each of these respectively there is an extra charge. (No extra charge for French or Drawing.)

For further particulars apply personally or by letter to THE BROTHER SUPERIOR, sep4 tf At the Academy.

ACADEMY OF THE SACRED HEART, ALBANY, NEW YORK.

THIS Institution is beautifully situated, about two miles from Albany, on the Troy road, overlooking the Hudson, and commanding a view of the cities and of the whole surrounding scenery of Albany and Troy. The shady walks and woodlands by which it is diversified; the eminence on which the house stands, en-compassed in trees; the high hills in the distance, covered with beautifully variegated foliage, make this a most delightful and healthy site for a Young Ladies' Academy. In case of sickness the Ladies administer, with the fondness of a mother, to the wants of the children committed to their charge. Unceasing care and vigilance render the superintendence and govern-ment complete. The system of education embraces every useful and ornamental branch suitable for Young Ladies.

Terms:

Board and Tuition per annum, \$130, payable half-yearly in advance. From this rule there will be no deviation. Day Scholars, per quarter \$10 00 Day Scholars dining at the Academy, per quarter 15 00 Use of Piano, per quarter 3 00 Stationery, per annum 8 00 Washing 20 00 Physician's Fees 3 00

Postage charged to parents. Each pupil will pay on entrance for use of Bed, &c., five dollars. Music, Drawing, Painting, and the Languages, ex-cepting French, form extra charges. As French enters into the usual course of instruction, peculiar attention is given to form the pupils to a correct and elegant style of writing in it, as well as in their own language. Peculiar attention will also be paid to plain and ornamental needlework. No deduction will be made for a pupil withdrawn before the expiration of a term except for cogent reasons.

The Scholastic year will begin on the first Monday of September, and end in the month of July. Pupils are admitted at any time during the year. There will be an extra charge of fifteen dollars for pupils who remain during the vacation.

The pupils are permitted to receive visits only from their parents, or from such as are formally authorized by them.

For further particulars apply to ag28 tf THE LADY SUPERIOR.

ST. MARY'S COLLEGE, WILMINGTON, DELAWARE.

THIS Institution is Catholic; the students are all carefully instructed in the principles of their faith and required to comply with their religious duties. It is situated in the northwestern suburbs of this city so proverbial for health; and from its retired and elevated position it enjoys all the benefit of the country air. The best professors are engaged, and the students are at all hours under their care, as well in hours of play as in time of class.

The Scholastic year commences on the 16th of August, and ends on the last Thursday of June.

Terms:

The annual pension for Board, Tuition, Washing, Mending Linen and Stockings, and use of Bed-ding, paid half-yearly in advance, is \$150 For Students not learning Greek or Latin 135 Those who remain at the College during the vaca-tion, will be charged extra 15 French, Spanish, German, and Drawing, each per annum 20 Music, per annum 40 Use of Piano, per annum 8

Books, Stationery, Clothes, if ordered, and in cases of sickness, Medicines and Doctors' Fees will form extra charges.

No uniform is required. Students should bring with them three suits, six shirts, six pairs of stockings, four towels, and three pairs of boots or shoes, brushes, &c. nov17

REV. P. REILLY, President.

CATHOLIC BOARDING SCHOOL, By P. SMITH, At Belleville, New Jersey.

ENCOURAGED by the Catholic Pastor of this place, Mr. SMITH begs to inform Parents and Guardians that he will take charge of a few Male Pupils, from the ages of seven to thirteen, or thereabouts. They will receive the kindest care, together with a sound Catholic and Commercial Education.

Terms:—\$20 per Quarter, in advance. Steamboat leaves Newark every hour up to 6 o'clock, P.M.

Mr. Smith has the warm approval and recommendation of the Rev. Pastor. ag29 U

EDUCATION.

ST. VINCENT'S ACADEMY, Nos. 44 and 46 Second Street, NEW YORK.

THE Brothers of the Christian Schools had for a long time past cause to regret their being necessitated, from want of accommodations, to refuse numerous applications from respectable parents desirous of procuring for their children a thorough education. To meet these demands, the Brothers have purchased and fitted out at great expense the elegant house (No. 44) adjoining their own residence. This house will be entirely devoted to the purpose for which it has been purchased. There will be six distinct Classes, having each one Teacher or more, thus forming a regular and very desirable gradation necessarily conducive to the rapid progress of the pupils. The number of pupils in each class will be limited.

The Scholastic year will consist of eleven calendar months, or four quarters of twelve weeks each.

The Classes will open on the first Monday of Sep-tember.

Payments will be quarterly, and invariably in advance.

The course of education will consist of Reading, Writing, English Grammar, French Grammar, Geo-graphy, Arithmetic, Book-keeping, Geometry, (Theo-retical and Practical,) Trigonometry, Algebra, History, Rhetoric, Philosophy, (the theory and practice, there being a complete Philosophical apparatus for the purpose,) the use of the Globes, Music, instrumental and vocal French, Latin, Greek, &c., &c.

Terms:

1st, or Lowest Class \$ 5 00 per quarter. 2d Class 6 00 " 3d 7 00 " 4th 8 00 " 5th, or High Class 9 00 " 6th, or Superior Class 10 00 " Music, (excepting Piano) 2 50 " " Piano, with privilege of learn-ing on any other instrument 5 00 "

There will be no extra charge for French, Greek, Latin, &c.

Class Books of the very highest order will be fur-nished, without charge, excepting Classical Books, which must be provided by the pupils themselves. ag28 tf

ST. JOSEPH'S ACADEMY, TROY, NEW YORK.

Under the Direction of the Brothers of the Christian Schools.

Entrance to the Academy 237 Fourth Street.

THIS Institution, the object of which is the Chris-tian education of children, will re-open on the first Monday of September. Its fine situation, and the ex-tent and arrangement of the grounds attached to it, render it, in point of salubrity, all that can be desired, while the house destined for the pupils is fitted up in a style of comfort, and even elegance, not surpassed by any establishment of the kind. The greatest attention is paid to the moral and physical well-being of the children, and a paternal vigilance is at all times ex-tended over them.

Two sessions, of twenty-three weeks each, constitute the Academic year. No one is received for a shorter period than a session, nor will any deduction be made in case of withdrawal before the expiration of the session.

The course of instruction comprises the elementary, and all the higher branches of English education, French, Drawing, Music, &c., &c. Particular attention paid to English Composition, Book-keeping, and the Mathematics. The Academy is provided with an ex-tensive Cabinet of apparatus for the use of Classes in Natural Philosophy, Astronomy, Chemistry, Survey-ing, &c.

Terms:

Board and Tuition Per annum. \$100 Washing and Mending 10 Books and Stationery 20 Music, Vocal and Instrumental 12 (with Piano) 24

Payable half-yearly, on entrance, and during the first week of second session. No departure from the above terms.

With the exception of Doctor's Fees, there is no extra charge whatever.

N.B.—Each Boarder should have a sufficiency of Linen and Clothing. The Linen should be marked with the name in full. ag28 tf

ST. MARY'S SELECT SCHOOL, CORNER CHICAGO AVENUE AND CASS STREET, CHICAGO, ILLINOIS.

Conducted by the Sisters of the Holy Cross.

THE Course of Instruction will embrace the various elementary as well as the higher branches of a finished education. French and German taught by natives. Special attention paid to the morals, health, and deportment of the pupils. Music, Drawing, Use-ful and Ornamental Needlework, and Fancy Work of every description form part of the regular course. oct9 tf

CATHOLIC BOARDING SCHOOL, At No. 326 Plane Street, NEWARK, NEW JERSEY.

PARENTS and GUARDIANS will find this a very proper School for Pupils to receive a thorough English and Mercantile Education. Strict attention will be paid to their moral and religious instructions. Lowest terms for Board, Washing, and Tuition, \$25 per quarter, payable in advance.

Rules and Regulations made known at the School. ag29 tf JOHN MCKINNEY, Principal.

THE NEW YORK LOOKING GLASS AND ORNAMENTAL FRAME FACTORY, 434 BROOME STREET, A few doors East of Broadway, New York.

Large Glass and Picture Frames, Window Cornices, Gilt Tables, And other articles in Gold or Fancy Woods.

IMPORTERS OF LOOKING GLASS PLATES, And General Interior House and Steamboat Decorators.

Letters addressed to HENRY KREPS, of the late firm of WALLER & KREPS, will receive prompt attention. dec18 tf yzm

DAVID'S EXCELSIOR INDELIBLE INK WITHOUT PREPARATION.

THIS article has been very much improved since the 1st of August, and we now offer it to the Trade with a guarantee of its

SUPERIORITY OVER ANY OTHER.

If used according to direction. For sale by all the principal Stationers in the United States.

THADDEUS DAVIDS & CO, mar18 ly Manufacturing Stationers, New York.

SHIPPING.

WILLIAMS & GUION'S "OLD BLACK STAR LINE"

NEW YORK & LIVERPOOL PACKETS, 40 Fulton st., N. Y., and 115 Waterloo road, Liverpool.

1859.

PASSAGE to and from the Old Country, by this Old Established Line, at the lowest possible rates, sailing from Liverpool for New York every five days, on the 1st, 6th, 11th, 16th, 21st and 26th of each month, now comprised of the following first class ships:

Ships.	Tons.	Ships.	Tons.
Australia.	2,000	Guy Mannering.	2,000
Bridgewater.	2,000	J. A. Westervelt.	2,000
Belle Wood.	2,000	John Bright.	2,000
Chancellor.	2,200	Constitution.	2,000
Cultivator.	2,000	Resolute (New).	2,000
Cynosure.	2,000	Robert Kelly.	1,500
D. W. Clinton.	2,000	Saratoga.	1,800
Universe.	2,000	Thornton.	2,000

The Ships of this Line are unsurpassed by any in the service; they have been built expressly for the trade, are noted for their quick passages, their accom-moderations are all that could be desired, and the fre-quency and punctuality of their departure offer ad-vantages to the emigrant not to be had by any other Line. Such passengers as decline coming out, the full amount paid for them will be promptly refunded.

Provisions of the best quality are provided for passen-gers; rations, consisting of Beef, Pork, Bread, Flour, Rice, Oatmeal, Tea, Sugar, Molasses, Salt, &c., are is-sued daily in a cooked state.

No Certificate of Passage will be issued for children under 12 years of age, unless accompanied by an adult who must be paid for on same certificate; or persons over 60 years of age, or with an impediment of any kind, without a Permit from Commissioners of Emi-gration.

An experienced Surgeon is attached to each ship.

Drafts

Payable at sight on the ROYAL BANK OF IRELAND; ULSTER BANKING CO.; NATIONAL BANK OF SCOTLAND, and their Branches. GLYNN, MILLS & Co., Bankers, London; and GUION & Co., Liverpool.

For further particulars apply to WILLIAMS & GUION, 40 Fulton street, New York or, GUION & Co., 115 Waterloo road, Liverpool.

Agents.—L. G. COLNEAN, Baltimore.

D. N. BARNES, Jr., Philadelphia.

WM. LINDSAY, St. Louis.

GREENBAUM BROS., Chicago.

J. T. MELINE & CO., Cincinnati.

JOHN WHITNEY, Providence, R. I.

TAPSCOTT'S LINE OF LIVERPOOL AND LONDON PACKETS.

THE Subscribers continue to book passengers to and from Liverpool, by their unequalled line of Packets comprising in part:

Ships.	Tons.	Ships.	Tons.
Emerald Isle.	2,500	Wm. Tapscott.	2,200
Dreadnought.	2,000	Middlesex.	2,000
Benj. Adams.	1,800	Albion.	2,000
Constellation.	2,000	West Point.	1,800
John J. Boyd.	1,800	Margaret Tyson.	1,800
Plutarch.	1,800	Erdymion.	2,000
Underwriter.	1,800	Phoenix.	1,800
Emerald.	2,000	Progress.	2,000
Pomona.	2,000	Caravan.	2,000
Shamrock.	1,800	Cambria.	1,800

Making a ship every five days; also by

THE X LINE OF LONDON PACKETS.

Remittances.

Drafts, as usual, available in any part of England, Ireland, Scotland or Wales, can also be obtained with further particulars, on application to the Subscribers. Persons residing in the country and wishing to send money to agents, can do so by sending us the amount, with the address of the person to whom it is to be sent, when a receipt for the same will be returned by mail, and draft or passage order forwarded to their friends in the Old Country as directed, or the whole be returned to them as the sender may request.

Passengers forwarded to the Western States and Canada at the lowest possible rates as usual.

All communications accompanied with postage stamps for reply will have prompt attention.

Address TAPSCOTT & CO., 86 South street, New York jan30 tf

SAMUEL THOMPSON & NEPHEW'S BLACK STAR LINE OF LIVERPOOL PACKETS.

THE Subscriber, continuing the business of the late firm of Samuel Thompson & Nephew is now pre-pared to bring out Passengers at very low rates by this favorite Line, composed of the following splendid Ships sailing from Liverpool every week:

Jeremiah Thompson.	Lucy Thompson.
Lady Franklin.	Webster.
Star of the West.	Calhoun.
Excelsior.	Henry Clay.
Sardinia.	Orion.
Conqueror.	Empire State.
America.	City of New York.

These ships are mostly new—having been built ex-pressly for the Line—with superior accommodation for passengers—sailing punctually as advertised, and make remarkably short passages, and bringing out all our passengers promptly; and if they decline coming out, the passage money will be returned, as usual, with-out deduction.

Drafts at Sight can also be had on any amount on all the branches of the Bank of Ireland, and National Bank of Scotland; or R. O. Glynn & Co., Bankers, London, and on O. Grimshaw & Co., Merchants, Liver-pool. Apply to

SAMUEL THOMPSON'S NEPHEW, Old Established Passage Office, 275 Pearl st., N. Y. Or to O. GRIMSHAW & Co., 10 Goree Piazzas, or 50 Waterloo road, Liverpool.

WRIGHT'S PATENT SECTIONAL SPRING BED BOTTOM, The Cheapest and Best Article ever used; MANUFACTURED AND SOLD BY WRIGHT'S SPRING BED BOTTOM CO. Nos. 387, 389 & 391 First Avenue, N. Y.

Try it one month, and if you do not like it, return it, and we will refund the price paid. Thousands have been put up on these terms, and not one dollar has been asked for as yet.

Prices for a full-sized Bed Bottom of 48 Springs, \$10. All other sizes at the same rate. A liberal discount on large sales. oct28 2m

MISCELLANEOUS.

ACTUALLY ASTONISHING Are the effects of JEROME'S HAIR COLOR RESTORER. Which will restore gray hair to its original color, and cause it to grow where it has fallen off and become thin. IT IS NOT A DYE, And is perfectly harmless. PRICE 50 CENTS PER BOTTLE. Read this home testimony:

BROOKLYN, Aug. 17, 1857. JOSEPH W. HAYES:—Dear Sir—I have used the Je-rome's hair color restorer prepared by you, and can recommend it as a very superior article. I had used only one bottle when my hair was restored to its former color and vigor. I have also noticed its effects on persons to whom I recommended it, and in every case it has the effect desired. I am desirous that you should make use of this letter, to induce others to use the restorer. Truly yours, SAMUEL HILDBRETH.

Corner of Fulton avenue and Cumberland street. Sold in New York by Wells & Co., 115 Franklin street; Barnes & Park, 13 and 15 Park row; Ring, 192 Broadway; Guion, 127 Bowery; Sands, 100 Fulton street; in Brooklyn by Mrs. Hayes, 175 Fulton street; Philadelphia, by Swan & Son, No. 8 North Seventh street; Boston, by Spaulding, 27 Tremont row. Ad-dress orders to JOS. W. HAYES, Brooklyn, N. Y. ap17 ly

WATCHES AND JEWELRY.

REMOVAL.

GEORGE C. ALLEN,

In business in Wall street for the past twenty-two years, has removed to

No. 415 BROADWAY, One door below Canal street, where he has just opened a New Stock of

Watches and Jewelry of entirely New and Beau-tiful Styles; also,

SILVER AND PLATED WARE.

He is constantly receiving the latest styles of watches and jewelry by every steamer direct from the manu-facturers in Europe.

Watches cleaned and repaired in the best manner by the finest London and Geneva workmen.

GEORGE C. ALLEN, Importer of Watches and Jew-elry, and Manufacturer of Jewelry, Watch Cases, and Silver Ware, wholesale and retail, 415 Broadway, one door below Canal street, New York. dec11 ly kmz

ROMAN CATHOLIC ORPHAN ASYLUM.

THE Committee from the Roman Catholic Orphan Asylum, having in charge the binding out of or-phans, in their desire to increase the opportunities for useful employment for such as the Society may have to bind out hereafter, invite applications from Catholic farmers throughout the State. Orphans are bound out as soon after fourteen years of age as places can be found for them. The requirements are:

1. The condition in life of applicants must be such as to ensure to the orphans a good home, with a sufficiency of good food and clothing, and a fair oppor-tunity of learning farm work.
2. The orphan is to have full opportunity (so far as the place may afford) of hearing Mass, attending to religious instructions, and otherwise discharging his or her religious duties.
3. The travelling expenses of the orphans to place of destination are to be paid by the persons to whom they may be bound out.

Satisfactory references will, of course, be required by the Committee, whose regular meetings are on the second and last Wednesday of each month. All com-munications to be addressed to Committee on Admis-sions and Binding, R. C. Orphan Asylum, Prince st., corner of Mott, New York.

Applicants wishing to see the orphans who are to be bound out, in order to make a choice from them, are referred to Mother Elizabeth, Sister Servant of the Asylum for Boys, Fifth avenue, between 51st and 52d streets, and Sister Mary Frances, Sister Servant of the Asylum for Girls, Prince street, corner of Mott.

JAMES B. NICHOLSON, Chairman of Committee. CHARLES TOAL, THOMAS KELLY, L. B. BINSSE, L. J. WHITE, Members of Committee. sep11 tf L. B. BINSSE, Secretary.

Carpets! Carpets!! Carpets!!!

FRESH IMPORTATIONS FOR THE FALL TRADE, AND GREAT REDUCTION IN PRICES, AT

The Celebrated Cheap Carpet Warehouse, No. 111 BOWERY.

FOREIGN and DOMESTIC CARPETING in every grade and quality; also FLOOR OIL CLOTHS, in all widths, and in beautiful designs; CANTON and COCOA MATTING, &c., &c., at prices below all competi-tion.

JOHN W. HEALY, mar20 tf 111 Bowery, near Grand street, N. Y.

JAMES MCLAUGHLIN, PRACTICAL PLUMBER AND GAS FITTER 627 Sixth Avenue.

J. McL. most respectfully informs his old patron and the public in general, that he has added to his business Gas Fitting in all its branches. An as-sortment of Gas Chandeliers, Brackets, Pendants, Mantel Ornaments, and a general assortment of the latest style of Gas Fixtures, always on hand.

PLUMBING, &c.—Water Closets, Hot and Cold Shower Baths, Wash Hand Basins, Boilers, Lift and Force Pumps, with all the various sizes of Lead, Wrought and Cast Iron Pipes, introduced into stores, private dwellings and public institutions, on the most reasonable terms.

All orders for city and country promptly attended to. mar20 ly

WESTERN LAND AGENCY, MINNESOTA TERRITORY.

CHAS. M. BOYLE, Dealer in Real Estate and General Land Agent, Saint Paul, M. T.

WILL Buy and Sell Land, Locate Land Warrants, Enter Government Lands, Collect, Pay Taxes and attend to all business appertaining to his profession. Particular attention paid to furnishing information to Ontario Settlers. jan17 ly

MISCELLANEOUS.

WEST ELEVENTH STREET,
NEAR THE SEVENTH AVENUE.

BOOK TRADE.

THIRD VOLUME OF

MARIE LOUISE HANKINS & FANNIE LUCELE'S
LITERARY GAZETTE.

LARGEST AND HANDSOMEST MAGAZINE FOR 1859.

Best Writers, Fashions, Engravings and Patterns.

24 Steel Plates, and 24 Sheets of Music (each a foot square) during the year. Tinted covers and fine paper.

SUBSCRIPTION—\$2, and a book, music or jewelry, worth \$1, given besides the Magazine. Clubs of five get back \$6 25 in books, music or jewelry. Clubs of ten get \$15; Clubs of fifteen get \$22 50; Clubs of twenty get back \$40—the whole amount they send—in books, music or jewelry, selected by the subscribers themselves, from catalogues, and forwarded immediately by mail or express, to their order.

Specimen copies of the Magazine for inspection, and also catalogue of Books, &c., to choose from, sent free of postage to persons enclosing a three cent stamp. Canvasers and agents—particularly females—allowed a liberal cash compensation, besides the books, music and jewelry to subscribers.

Enclose an additional three cent stamp when a written answer is required.

Address
MARIE LOUISE HANKINS & CO.,
Office of Daily Museum, Appleton's Building, N. Y.

THE EX-GOVERNOR'S WILL;

Or, The Bankrupt's Wife.

Another great story, by
MARIE LOUISE HANKINS,
Commences with the volume. feb12st

MISCELLANEOUS.

DISSOLUTION OF CO-PARTNERSHIP.

THE CO-PARTNERSHIP heretofore existing between the undersigned, under the firm of JOHN MURPHY & COMPANY, expires this day by limitation. All persons indebted to the concern will make settlement with JOHN MURPHY, who is authorized to close the Business, and to use the name of the firm in liquidation.

JOHN MURPHY.

BALTIMORE, January, 31, 1859.

The undersigned will continue the Bookselling, Publishing, Printing, and Stationery Business, as heretofore, under the same style of JOHN MURPHY & CO., at the old stand, 182 Baltimore street. In returning thanks to his old friends and customers for the liberal encouragement extended for the last twenty-two years, he respectfully solicits a continuance, with the assurance that the same unremitting attention that he has heretofore given, will be devoted to the interest of all who may favor him with their orders.

JOHN MURPHY.

NEW BOOKS AND NEW EDITIONS, IN PRESS.

The Life of Saint Francis Xavier, Apostle of the Indies and Japan.

From the Italian of Bartoli and Maffei, with a Preface by Dr. FABER. This work will be issued at an early day, in a neat, cheap, and attractive volume.

A New and Revised Edition of ST. VINCENT'S MANUAL, with several other Works, will appear early in 1859. JOHN MURPHY & CO., feb12st 182 Baltimore st., Baltimore.

PUTNAM HOUSE, No. 357 FOURTH AVENUE, between Twenty-sixth and Twenty-seventh Sts., opposite Harlem Railroad Depot.

LAWRENCE R. KERR,

Proprietor of this popular LODGING HOUSE and DINING SALOON, is prepared to accommodate citizens, travellers, and business men, with pleasant lodgings, and meals at all hours, in a style equal to any other establishment in the city. He would call attention to the following extensive and economical

BILL OF FARE:

Beef Steak.....7c	Fish Balls.....7c	Milk Toast.....9c
Pork Steak.....7c	Porter's Soup.....7c	Dry Toast.....6c
Veal Outlets.....7c	Porter's Soup.....7c	Fried Potatoes.....8c
Mutton Chops.....7c	Porter's Soup.....7c	Stir-fry Steak.....7c
Lamb Chops.....7c	Porter's Soup.....7c	Coffee and Tea.....6c
Ham & Eggs.....10c	Porter's Soup.....7c	Coconut, per lb.....6c
Fried Ham.....10c	Porter's Soup.....7c	Coffee & Oat's.....6c
Fried Sausages.....7c	Porter's Soup.....7c	Extra Bread.....3c
Fried Fish.....7c	Porter's Soup.....7c	Bread & Milk.....9c
Fried Clams.....7c	Porter's Soup.....7c	Rice & Milk.....9c
Fried Eels.....7c	Porter's Soup.....7c	

DINNER.

Roast Beef.....7c	Meat Pie.....7c	Roast Chick'n.....15c
Roast Lamb.....7c	Pot Pie.....7c	Chicken Pie.....13c
Roast Veal.....7c	Clam Pie.....7c	Chick. Fricassee.....13c
Roast Pork.....7c	Boiled Fish.....7c	Beef Soup.....13c
Corned Beef.....7c	Roast Turkey.....10c	Lamb Chops.....13c
Corned Pork.....7c	Roast Goose.....15c	Pork Steaks.....13c
Pork & Beans.....7c	Roast Duck.....15c	

DINNER COOKED TO ORDER.

Stir-fry Steak.....13c	Broth, Chick'n.....25c	Stew, Oysters.....13c
Tenderloin Steak.....13c	Veal Outlets.....13c	Fried Oysters.....13c
Porter's Soup.....7c	Raw Oysters.....13c	Fried Oat.....13c

DESSERT.

Plum Pudding.....6c	Apple Dumplings.....6c	Oatmeal Pie.....6c
Stew Pudding.....6c	Farina Pudding.....6c	Apple Pie.....6c
Bread Pudding.....6c	Tapoca Pudding.....6c	Cranberry Pie.....6c
Rice Pudding.....6c	Plum Pie.....6c	Lemon Pie.....6c
Indian Pudding.....6c	Peach Pie.....6c	Pumpkin Pie.....6c

Brandy, Wine, Porter, Ale, &c.
Lodgings, 25 cents per night. Open at all hours.
feb12st LAWRENCE R. KERR, Proprietor.

ORGANS—CHURCH ORGANS.

W. H. DAVIS, ORGAN BUILDER, 40 Downing St., New York offers for sale one of Eight Stops, Gothic Case, Pedals and Swell; one Six do.; one Five do.; also one with two rows Keys and Pedals CCC, 16 feet, twenty-two Stops, Swell through C to G. In all, 66 notes; also two second hand Organs, of Four and Five Stops, prices \$250 and \$300. The above Organs are warranted unsurpassed in tone and workmanship, and will be sold low for cash or approved credit. For Plans and Estimates and Price, apply as above. dec4 3m

REMITTANCES AND PASSAGE CERTIFICATE AGENCY, ALBANY, N. Y.

THE Subscriber would inform the citizens of Albany and vicinity that he has become Agent for the old established House of TAPSCOTT & CO., and that he is prepared to furnish Passage Certificates and Drafts at the lowest terms. M. O'SULLIVAN, dec15st 63 South Pearl st., Albany, N. Y.

PROCLAMATION.—In pursuance of authority vested in me by an Ordinance of the Common Council, I do hereby offer a reward of two hundred and fifty dollars for the apprehension of Felix Sanchez, who is charged with having murdered Herman Carmon, at No. 184 Sullivan street, in this city, on the 6th January. DANIEL F. TIEMANN, Mayor. Mayor's Office, New York, Jan. 22d, 1859.

MISCELLANEOUS.

Catholic Sunday Evening Lectures,
AT MOZART HALL,
663 Broadway, Opposite Bond Street.

EVERY SUNDAY Evening, beginning with the first Sunday in February, and ending on the first Sunday in March.

Subjects:

1. Sunday Evening, February 6,
Christian Rome the Patroness of Knowledge.
By Dr. L. SILLIMAN IVES.
2. Sunday Evening, February 13,
Saint Louis of France, or the Saintly Royalty of the Thirteenth Century.
By Dr. J. VINCENT HUNTINGTON.
3. Sunday Evening, February 20,
The Monastic Institution in its Relations to Society.
By Dr. L. SILLIMAN IVES.
4. Sunday Evening, February 27,
The Great Modern Contrast, or the Idolatry of the Nineteenth Century.
By Dr. J. VINCENT HUNTINGTON.
5. Sunday Evening, March 6,
By the Right Rev. Dr. O'CONNOR, Bishop of Pittsburgh.

Tickets for the Course of Five Lectures, \$1.
SINGLE TICKETS, 25 CENTS.

Tickets may be had of the Sextons of the Catholic Churches, at all the Catholic Bookstores, and at the TABLET Office, 164 William street. feb5 3t



LITHOGRAPHS,

ENGRAVINGS.

Religious Articles.

The undersigned having made arrangements with the PUBLISHING HOUSE OF L. V. TURGIS OF PARIS, offer the following:

ROSARIES, CROSSES, STATUES, &c., &c.
FRAMES MADE TO ORDER.
To which attractive novelties will be continually added.

NEGRIN & CO., Agents, Clinton Hall.
jan29 tf 5 Astor place and Eighth street.

HAVE YOU A COLD OR COUGH?

USE STEWART'S COUGH CANDY.

EUGENE COLEMAN, Agent for the TABLET, says: "Your Cough Candy cured me of a severe Cold. I believe it to be an excellent remedy for Coughs and Colds, and all diseases of the Throat and Lungs." This is the testimony of all who use it.

Sold by all Druggists. Send your orders to
STEWART & CO., Manufacturers,
410 Pearl street, N. Y.
dec4 3m

SPERRY & BRYANT,

Manufacturers of

AMERICAN CLOCKS

IN ALL THEIR VARIETIES.

Warehouse No. 15 MAIDEN LANE, N. Y.
Manufactory Nos. 175 & 177 1st st., Williamsburgh, L.I.
Particular attention paid to manufacturing Clocks for Towers, Church Steeples, Watchmakers' Regulators, Railroad Stations, Banks, Schools, Watchmen's Detectors for Factory, &c. dec18 tf

W. A. NUGENT & CO.,

TIN PLATE AND SHEET IRON WORKERS,
52 Trinity Place, near Rector Street,

State and Metal Roofing, Tin Roofs and Leaders
Repaired and Painted in the Best Manner.

TIN CASES MADE TO ORDER.

Stoves Lined with Brick; Cleaned, Repaired and Put Up. Jobbing done at the Shortest Notice.
sep5 1y

NICHOLAS WALSH,

SEXTON AND UNDERTAKER.

No. 8 Sixth Avenue.

POST OFFICE NOTICE.

NOTICE.—The Mails for Europe, via Liverpool, per U. S. Steamer KANGAROO, will close at this Office on SATURDAY, the 12th day of February, 1859, at 10 o'clock, A. M.

ISAAC V. FOWLER, Postmaster.

Wants, &c.

A LADY well experienced in Teaching French, English and Music, would devote two hours daily to the instruction of the younger members of a family in return for a comfortable home in this city. Address "Lady Teacher," Broadway Post Office, feb12 3t

A LADY, experienced in teaching, wants a situation as TEACHER in a Catholic School. Address "J. M. I.," 128 West Nineteenth st., N. Y. feb12 1t

WANTED.—In the United States or Canada, a situation to take the management of a Church, teach the Choir, and play the Organ. The advertiser has filled similar situations in England and has a knowledge of the ceremonies required for a Cathedral or Parochial Church, and is thoroughly conversant with Church Music and the pronunciation of the Latin. Address F. S. HAMMING, St. John, New Brunswick. feb5 6t

SHIPPING.

ROCHE'S

OLD ESTABLISHED PASSAGE OFFICE,
83 South Street, N. Y.

THOSE sending for their friends in the Old Country can have them brought out at low rates from Liverpool, on the 1st and 16th of every month, by the following splendid Ships of the

OLD BLACK BALL LINE OF LIVERPOOL PACKETS.

Ships.	Tons.	Captains.
HARVEST QUEEN,	1,500,	E. Young.
GREAT WESTERN,	1,500,	W. G. Furber.
NEPTUNE,	1,500,	E. W. Peabody.
JAMES FOSTER, JR.	1,500,	E. Abeel.
ISAAC WEBB,	1,500,	J. M. Bryer.
MANHATTAN,	1,500,	T. Dixon.
ISAAC WRIGHT,	1,450,	C. A. Marshall.
COLUMBIA,	1,200,	C. Hutchinson.
YORKSHIRE,	1,000,	J. Bryant.
FIDELIA,	1,000,	

Also, only authorized Agent for the *Swallow Tail Line of Liverpool and London Packet Ships* sailing as follows:

Liverpool Packets.	London Packets.
Sailing from New York and Liverpool 6th and 21st of every month.	Sailing from New York and London every alternative Thursday.

Ships.	Captains.	Ships.	Captains.
Aurora, Bunting, Cor. Grinnell, Spencer.		American Union, Hubbard, Plymouth, Rock, Hammond.	
New World, Knight, Amer. Congress, Mather.		Ontario, Wood, Yorktown, Myers.	
Constantine, Macduck, Patrick Henry, Moore.		Liverpool, Kearney, Christiansa, Monk.	
Ashburton, Bradish, Rhine, Moore.		Sir Robert Peel, Larabee, London, Hurlbut.	
Albert Gallatin, Delano, Mary Bradford, Thompson.			

Remittances to England, Ireland, Scotland and Wales.

DRAFTS issued in amounts from £1 and upwards, which are payable at sight, free of charge. Those about returning to the Old Country should examine these ships before engaging elsewhere. The Second Cabins are handsomely fitted up in small State Rooms, suitable for Families. The Ships lay in front of this Office and any person wishing to make inquiries, on applying at this Office, every facility will be given to them to examine for themselves.

Persons residing in the country, desirous of sending money to their friends, or engaging their passage, can do so by remitting the amount in a letter addressed to THOMAS C. ROCHE, with full directions, which will be correctly attended to, and a receipt returned by the next mail.

For further information apply to
THOS. C. ROCHE,
83 South street, New York.
jan15 15t

STEAM TO LIVERPOOL, LONDON, GLASGOW, DUBLIN, BELFAST, LONDONDERRY, and all the principal towns of England and Ireland, via Liverpool, without delay, at greatly reduced rates, carrying the U. S. Mail. The LIVERPOOL, NEW YORK and PHILADELPHIA STEAMSHIP COMPANY'S splendid Clyde built Iron Screw Steamships are intended to sail as follows:

FROM NEW YORK.
CITY OF WASHINGTON.....Saturday, January 29
KANGAROO.....Saturday, February 12
At 12 o'clock, noon, from Pier No. 44 North River.

Passengers will find this the most speedy and safe route to the Continent.

RATES OF PASSAGE.
Cabin from New York and Philadelphia.....\$75
Third-class from New York to any of the above-named places.....50
Return Tickets, available for six months.....60

Passengers forwarded to Havre, Paris, Hamburg, Bremen, Antwerp, and all parts of the Continent, without delay.

NOTICE.—These Steamers are provided with every requisite to ensure the immediate extinction of fire, and the strictest discipline is enforced with regard to the use of lights.

For freight or passage apply at the office of the Company.

JOHN G. DALE, 15 Broadway, N. Y., Agent.
In Antwerp to J. P. KREMER & CO.
In Liverpool to WM. INMAN, Tower Buildings.
jy21 6m izmz

ATLANTIC ROYAL MAIL STEAM NAVIGATION COMPANY'S
NEW YORK AND GALWAY LINE.

THE next departure from New York will be the Steamship CIRCASSIAN, Captain JACKSON, on THURSDAY, February 11, touching at St. John's, N. F., to receive the royal mails. Prices of passage: First class, \$90; Second, \$50; Third, \$30, including free tickets to all the principal cities on railway routes in Great Britain. Third class must provide plate, knife, fork, &c., and bedding. Passage to St. John's, First class, \$35; Second, \$25. For freight or passage, inquire of the American Express Company, No. 61 Hudson, and at their other advertised offices in the interior. Passage in the third class can be secured at any of the above offices to bring persons out from any of the principal cities on the lines of railway in Great Britain for \$35, or from Galway for \$30.

AMERICAN EXPRESS COMPANY,
ALEX. HOLLAND, Manager.
NEW YORK, Nov. 13, 1858. nov27 tf

FLORENCE HOTEL,

400 Broadway, corner of Walker street,
GEORGE M. SHERMAN, PROPRIETOR.

THE Subscriber having again assumed the proprietorship of this fashionable House, has been at great expense in refitting, and is now open for the occupation of guests.

Mr. Sherman feels grateful to his former patrons, and will spare no pains to merit the continuance of a discerning public. Everything is replete with neatness, comfort and economy. The House is in a central position convenient to strangers visiting the city from all sections of the country.

Splendid Bathing Rooms, and a fine Barber's Shop is attached to the House. Attendance prompt in every department. dec18 tf yzm

GROVER & BAKER'S

CELEBRATED

FAMILY SEWING MACHINES

A New Style. Price \$50.

495 BROADWAY, NEW YORK.

18 SUMMER STREET, BOSTON.

730 CHESTNUT STREET, PHILADELPHIA.

137 BALTIMORE STREET, BALTIMORE.

68 WEST FOURTH STREET, CINCINNATI.

THESE MACHINES sew from two spools, and form a seam of unequalled strength, beauty, and elasticity, which will not rip, even if every fourth stitch be cut. They are unquestionably the best in the market for family use.

SEND FOR A CIRCULAR. oct30 tf

BUSINESS CARDS.

BLANK BOOKS.

Every kind and size, fine and superfine, including PASS, MEMORANDUM AND COPY BOOKS, TUCKS, PORTFOLIOS, BANKERS' CASES, SERMON PAPER.

Booksellers, Stationers and others are invited to call and examine these goods before purchasing elsewhere. Catalogues sent free of expense.

JOHN P. ELLIS,
mar27 tf 102 Nassau street, New York.

ALTAR WINE,

CONSTANTLY ON HAND.

A General Assortment of

Sauterne, Sherry, and Madeira,

In glass, or from the wood; also, for Family use.

JOHN J. STAFF,
mar6 1y 360 Broadway, near Franklin

WAX CANDLES FOR THE ALTAR.

FACTORY OF

NICHOLAS SERF,

10 Thompson Street.

THE undersigned invites the attention of the Reverend Clergy and others to his stock of PURE WAX CANDLES, of every size and kind.
jan2 1y NICHOLAS SERF.

MARBLE WORKS.

Mantels, Monuments, Baptismal Fonts, Grave-Stones, Slabs, &c., &c.

The utmost care taken in finishing the work in the most perfect style, under the personal superintendence of S. KLABER, 64 First Avenue. may8 ly

A. LANGE,

MANUFACTURER OF GILT MOULDINGS, ORNAMENTED PICTURE AND LOOKING GLASS FRAMES,
206 William Street, corner of Frankfort,
NEW YORK.

All Plain Gilt Frames can be cleaned by simply applying a sponge and water. REGOLDING DONE.
feb27 tf

JOSEPH MCGUIRE,

AGENT FOR SELLING AND LETTING REAL ESTATE, COLLECTING RENTS, DEBTS, &c.

Offices, 86 Seventh Street, and 384 Third Avenue.

N. B.—Can refer to any of those gentlemen for whom transact business.

EDWARD HART & CO.,

144 Pearl Street, near Wall.

Offers for Sale from U. S. Bonded Warehouses,
Brandles, Wines, Irish & Scotch Whiskey,

LONDON PORTER, SCOTCH ALE, &c.

WHEELER & WILSON'S

SEWING MACHINES.

New Style.....Price \$50.

Office, 343 Broadway, New York.

Send for a Circular. oct16 tf

HENRY F. BROWNSON,

COUNSELLOR AT LAW,

No. 15 Nassau Street,

NEW YORK. mar20 tf

JAMES EDWARD MCGEE,

ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR AT LAW,

289 Broadway,

NEW YORK. (Room 19) jan5 tf

M. AMBROSE GILCHRIST,

ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR AT LAW,

No. 282 Broadway, corner Warren street,

NEW YORK. mar27 1y

LUKE F. COZANS,

ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR AT LAW,

No. 41 Ann Street,

NEW YORK. mar27 1y

M. HAYES,

SEXTON OF THE CHURCH OF THE HOLY CROSS,

Undertaker,

No. 592 Eighth Avenue,

One door from corner 42d street.

Orders for Funerals attended to with neatness and despatch. oct30 1y

THOMAS CONNOR,

SEXTON OF ST. STEPHEN'S CHURCH,

UNDERTAKER,

372 Third Avenue, between 28th and 29th Sts.

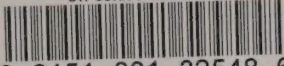
HEARSE AND COACHES PROCURED AT THE SHORTEST NOTICE.

All orders punctually attended to. my8 1y

J. STOLTS,

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL

ST. JOHN'S SEMINARY



3 8151 001 32548 6

LIBRARY
ST. JOHN'S SEMINARY
BRIGHTON, MASS.

